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1870	2,124	2,281,227	4,641,260	425,027	
1871	3,208	3,203,631	7,225,509	753,288	
1872	4,094	880,000	9,070,946	1,596,239	
1873	4,336	1,000,000	11,554,057	2,154,057	
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The Independent

WITH THE LAMB.

BY REV. RAY PALMER, D.D.

The Poet Burns, though he went to an early grave the victim of his own appetites, exhibited often an exquisite appreciation of what was morally beautiful and touching. In one of his letters he writes that he could never read without tears the following text from the New Testament:

"For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of water; and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." Rev. vii. 17.

Tune: Who art Christ's, be calm! Let thy stilled soul
Repose itself in peace. Though on thy head
Fierce tempests frequent beat, and all too oft
Clouds, dark o'ershadowing, veil the cheerful skies,
And gloom brood o'er thy path; though round thy steps
Perils thick clustering wait; though cares oppress,
And each day hath its strifes, and Sorrow pours
From her exhaustless flagon for thy lips
Full cups of bitterness; though life's best joys
Seem half to lose their sweetness, and no more
Enkindle keen desire, nor yield delight
To the tired sense, worn with the round of years;
Still be thou calm! Be strong and falter not!
Teach thy chafed spirit, that, in weariness,
Pants for her rest and longs for wings to soar
To kinder skies beyond this land of storms,
Her restless thoughts to stay; and in the strength
Of Hope, that, like the needle, trembling oft,
Is steadfast still, to wait the coming hour
When she well pleased the mystery shall read
Of earth's stern disciplines. Then on thine eyes,
Beaming with life immortal, full shall break
The wonders hidden long. Then Love Divine
Wide opens the effulgent gates shall fling,
And bid thee enter; there, beside the throne
Where sits the Lamb, shall show thee the bright Home,
For Him and his forever dear redeemed
Builded of God ere yet the worlds were made.
Lift, lift thy glance, O mortal, troubled, sad,
And lose thy griefs and fears in thoughts of Heaven!

There wait thee solid joys. What most thy heart
Hath yearned to find, yet ever sought in vain
Through perished hopes and crosses ever new—
Sweet rest, with full content—thou there shalt know.
Thy cup of blessing filled, thou shalt behold
Divine splendors, all things bright and fair;
With which compared, earth's purest loveliness
Remembered shall all unsubstantial seem,
A shadow and a type. Thy treasures lost,
By stern Death wrested from thy warm embrace,
Now clothed in spiritual beauty and complete
In all celestial graces, still thine own,
There thou again shalt find. Theirs the old love,
Changed only as made richer in its flow
And deeper far; as if, checked for a time
By separation, it the while had swelled,
Till ready, like a flood, to force its way.
These shall such greeting give thee as shall thrill
Thy raptured spirit, ne'er again to know
Unquenched affection's thirst; while high above
Thou seest wait in words of flashing light:
"No pang, no death, no partings, evermore!"

Heaven! 'Tis no misty dream. What mortal eye—
Unlifted yet the veil—hath never seen,
Nor ear, with keenest glance; what mortal ear,
Though listening all attent, hath never heard,
Even as faint echoes, God himself hath shown
To loving hearts and true. By visions clear
And words celestial, whispered soft and sweet
In the rapt spirit's depths, revealed have been
Mysteries of life and beauty, love and joy,
That from of old await the sons of God,
Their heritage, reserved till their glad feet
Shall pass thy gates, Jerusalem the New!
In Thee, O Holy City, crowned with grace,
Builded of gems imperishable, with walls
Of adamant that as dust woe defies,
O'ercached by skies serene without a sun,
And watered with pure, living streams, that flow
Forever from beneath the Mount of God—
In Thee, fulfilled, and more, each promise stands.

Nor this alone. For lo! the Lamb himself
From the eternal throne—where "in the midst
As one that hath been slain" He yet appears,
Wielding all princely power o'er earth and Heaven,
With "many crowns" on that once bleeding Head—
Full oft descends, with gentlest mien, to walk
All lovingly, a Bridegroom with his Bride,
Rejoicing o'er her in her bridal robes,
White as the light and lustrous as the sun.
In dear companionship amid the throng
By his own pangs redeemed, now tenderly
He talks of Golgotha, the tomb, the morn
When the rent sepulcher resigned its trust,
And He triumphant, first-born from the dead,
Death's scepter broken, trod the earth again;
When his own saw Him, heard Him, and believed.
That He, whom on the tree they saw expire
In agony and shame, was LORD OF ALL!

Ah! how their blessed spirits now respond
In rapturous praise, and thanks, and burning love—
Love that not blindly burns, like theirs of old
Who to Emmaus walked—while heavenly words
Fell like soft music from those lips divine!
His glory they behold, that glory share,
Even as on earth he said. All human grace
With the full Godhead's dignity combined,
And lowly gentleness, enrobed He seems
While heavy infants! They, all intent
And ravished, gazing on his unveiled face—
O vision long desired!—themselves transformed
And in his likeness made, exultant see;
To know as they are known supremely blest.
He feeds them—He whom seraphim adore!
He leads them where eternal fountains rise,
That they may thirst no more; and from the eyes
That wept on earth so oft, his loving hand
All tears hath wiped forevermore away.

MEN AND MUSCLE.

BY ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS.

In the introduction of women to the competitions of a self-supporting life, we are met by an immediate and powerful difficulty.

The physical strength of men gives them, at the start, a serious advantage. Their capital of muscle and sinew is at once the gift of Heaven and the care of earth. By the simplest principles of political economy a man has as much right to reap the profits of it as of any other capital; reap them he always has and does; if this great stock in trade must, in the nature of things, remain forever in its present proportions in his hands, reap them he always will.

"The ill-health of women," said an able and experienced physician, "is, after all, a puzzle to me. I cannot satisfy myself with any *sufficient* and *philosophical* explanation of it."

Probably the sufficiency and philosophy of any such explanation are beyond the limits of anything but a medical treatise to discuss; probably no medical treatise has as yet compassed them.

Undoubtedly, however, there are four causes for the feeble health of women, any one of which is enough to account for an immense amount of it.

The first in order of consideration is their dress. First, perhaps, in point of importance, their occupations. Add to these their unhappiness and the character of their education. We should have in the sum total the sufficient reason for the crippling of a world of Hugger-Muggers. If men were put under only these four of the conditions which limit women, they would find the proportions of their superior vigor reduced to an extent the effect of which upon their character, it is no flight of the imagination to say, would be revolutionary.

When we consider what an intricate system of defiance to all known physiological laws a woman's dress has become; the tender age at which this defiance begins, and the relentless pressure of it upon the formative and the recuperative energies of the constitution; the murderous thinness and scantiness of her underdress; the effect of the absence of flannels, and the custom of baring the neck and arms, upon the sensitive tissues of the lungs and heart; the check to all even circulation of the blood and healthy condition of the skin inflicted by the imperfect and compressed covering of her feet and hands; the unhealthy heat of the head, consequent on the manner in which custom requires her to collect her hair into a wad of padding at the base of the brain; the clasp of a rack of steel and whalebone about all the vital organs of the body; the straight-jacket snap with which the seams of her dress meet about her shoulders, arms, and chest; the results inevitable upon making the hips the pivot upon which her heavy clothing is hung, and the fulcrum upon which all the motion of her body must swing in walking—if, indeed, we apply that term to the infantine toddle with which women are driven to get about the world; above all, the unreasonable and cruel custom which compels her to drop heavy skirts about her lower limbs and feet, thus endangering her life on all occasions, her health on any but a dry summer day, and her self-reliance forever; (We may quote in this connection the opinion of a well-known New York physician:

"A short succession of sudden trips, mis-steps, or blunders will speedily exhaust even the strongest man. And there is no doubt but that the present style of long skirts for ladies' dresses—requiring, as it does, constant, uncertain, often unsuccessful efforts to snatch the skirt away from the advancing feet, to keep them from tripping; the getting into stages and ascending stairs in crouching, unsteady attitudes, holding up the dress meantime; and all similar spasmodic efforts, require such a fearful expenditure of nervous energy that it is of itself sufficient in many cases to bring on a train of the most distressing symptoms.")

when we consider the extent to which the common occupations of a woman deprive her of the open air, of exercise, of change of scene, of acquaintance with the world; of the extent to which they are adapted to produce all the varieties of sedentary disease; when we consider the unlimited influence of the mind upon the body, of happiness upon health, and the brooding morbidness and acute suffering which the lives of women so largely induce in them—shall we find it a matter of surprise that women as a race are diseased and feeble, and are bestowing upon the world a future legacy of diseased and feeble children? Shall we wrap this ruined creature away in a shawl to die, and say, with sorrowful assurance: Behold woman "as God made her"?

Woman as God made her? As man and the Devil and her own cowardice have made her! God never made such women as are cradling the next generation in this land to-day. Side by side with "female illiteracy" female feebleness is running a race among us. Neglected brains and tortured bodies are working their own work in their own sure way upon our actual and possible mothers. Thoughtful physicians are perplexed and alarmed. Huxley and Darwin cannot save us. We are a beautiful, useful, and elevated order of animals; the world has done the right thing by us; it has stalled and fed us; it has petted and praised us; who can complain? It may be inconvenient to find the animal's resentment of some mistake in the treatment resulting in the deterioration of the stock, and the loss of its valuable traits; but it is very logical, it is severely natural, it all came about somehow from "protoplasm," and beyond "protoplasm" who shall dare to speculate?

But perhaps the most significant of the patent causes of woman's physical inferiority is the education to which she is subjected. A man is *trained* to be strong. A woman is *trained* not to be. Good health is *expected* of a man. Ill-health is *expected* of a woman. In this simple difference lies coiled a complex influence. The expectations of society are to an all but mathematical extent the limits of the individual. What others look for in us, that we are. The world's theory of us is our fact. We know ourselves generally only as our neighbors guess at us.

It remains for us to learn how far the physical disabilities of woman are necessary or contingent to her.

Savage people, and ruder ages are and were ignorant of the accident of physical inferiority which civilized women

THE GREAT MORAL UPRISING IN GREAT BRITIAN.

BY WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON.

DURING the past year one of the most remarkable moral uprisings against unjust, indecent, and criminal legislation ever witnessed has shaken Great Britain to its center, having for its object the immediate parliamentary repeal of what are known as the Contagious Diseases Acts of 1866 and 1869. By these acts, in all garrison towns, not only the openly abandoned women, but any of the female sex, however virtuous, whom certain police officers and interested spies may choose to criminate, are obliged to submit their persons to periodical surgical examination, in order to be sent to the hospital if diseased, or, if without taint, to receive a certificate of their marketable fitness for safe carnal intercourse! Of course, such a prurient power, lodged in such hands, leaves every woman at the mercy of official lewdness, cupidity, or malice; and, whenever or however exercised, is a wanton assault upon personal inviolability, a dastardly subjection to shameful exposure of one sex avowedly for the licentious protection of the other, and an audacious governmental sanction of prostitution as a legitimate vocation—every plea, sanitary or otherwise, to the contrary notwithstanding.

No wonder that these profligate acts have kindled a flame of popular indignation throughout the United Kingdom, which is hourly growing in intensity, in spite of the report of a royal commission, appointed to inquire into their operation, to the effect that no serious abuse had followed their enactment. National and local societies are working for their abrogation with a zeal and determination paralled only by the agitation for the abolition of British colonial slavery and the repeal of the corn laws; the women of the land still keeping the lead, even as they took the initiative in this righteous movement, under a heavy load of ridicule and defamation. To quote the testimony of Rev. Dr. Guthrie, of Scotland: "At first, it was only whispered about, as if it were a secret not to be spoken of; but in time the matter was faced; and since the days when the women of Jerusalem stood by their Lord, when all men had forsaken him and fled, women had never crowned themselves with such honor as the women of this country had done in working for the repeal of these acts, despite the frown of the world"—meaning the unclean, brazen-faced masculine portion of it.

Among the many gifted and excellent women who are thus vindicating sacred personal rights, as well as the cause of purity, Mrs. Josephine E. Butler, of Liverpool, stands prominent. To her and to them all I desire thus publicly to pay my homage; regretting that I can find no words adequately to express my admiration of the moral courage they have displayed, the intellect and moral force they have brought into the field, the masterly ability with which they have conducted the argument, the noble dignity of character which they have exemplified under the vilest provocation, and the exalted purity of sentiment to which they have given utterance. They have helped to make the present age illustrious, and deserve the plaudits of mankind. Had they been represented in the British Parliament, no such infamous acts could have been passed or proposed. Such legislation is possible only where women are excluded; and it furnishes another potential argument for their political enfranchisement to the full extent enjoyed by men. For, in all lands, too long have they been, under masculine control, as they in the hands of the potter, stripped of their inalienable rights, treated as inferiors to every department of life, and subjected to every species of injustice. They are arrested and brought before courts for trial; but neither on the bench nor in the jury-box is one of their sex to be found. They are unsparingly taxed; but they constitute no part of any legislative assembly, and so are deprived of all just representation. In its essence this is oppression as absolute and unreasonable as that which so long held the negro race in bondage under British and American rule; for it makes a natural and necessary difference in sex, as once in complexion, the justification for its exercise. What is it but an audacious impeachment of Divine Wisdom and Goodness?

The Contagious Diseases Acts cannot be contemplated without astonishment, indignation, and the deepest shame. They are bold assaults upon private virtue, public morality, and personal sanctity. They treat fornication as a necessity, extend to it governmental sanction, certify to the safety of indulgence after indecent personal inspection (of one sex only, be it remembered), and thereby increase the temptation to unchastity. In proof of this last averment, it was stated before the parliamentary committee, with reference to Paris, that on the day after their inspection the houses of ill-fame are especially frequented by the public, in the belief that there is then less chance of contracting disease; many yielding to indulgence whom the fear of the natural penalty would otherwise deter. Of the registered harlots themselves it is stated that many whose repeated reports of good health cause them to be looked upon as prizes are much sought after. There is no need now for solicitation in the streets, for their lodgings are constantly frequented by uninvited guests. "In every place where such a system prevails," says "An English Mother," in a profoundly impressive "Appeal to the People of England," "men are encouraged to become fornicators by having presented to them for their use, openly, and with the sanction of the state, women with the govern out stru?

workingmen of Edinburgh, and gotten up entirely of their own accord; and says of it that, having read over the names, he felt bound to declare that he had never seen a better petition in his life. It had no crosses in it, and no copying; and the signatures were all genuine. Referring to Sunderland, Rev. C. S. Collingwood says it seemed as if the workingmen had never made up their minds so completely upon any subject as they had upon this.

I see no mention made of any special zeal manifested in the same direction on the part of the aristocratic classes of society!

Though the demand for repeal has been pressed so thoroughly upon the attention of Parliament, that body has sought to postpone compliance with it by the appointment of a royal commission to inquire into the workings of the aforesaid acts. As if it were merely a question of statistics, without any constitutional or moral bearings whatever! That commission has submitted a report, in which, while no flagrant abuses are declared to have been found, various changes in the law are recommended, particularly the abolition of periodical inspection—the most prominent and objectionable feature of all. But it is evident that unconditional repeal alone will satisfy the awakened moral sentiment of the British people; and that may be reasonably looked for at the next session of Parliament, because, in the pregnant language of Professor Amos, "in the face of such an agitation as this no government can stand. The people had risen up as one man to say: 'Here we take our stand. Whatever may be the case in Paris, Brussels, Vienna, or Rome in regard to the experiment of legalizing prostitution, it shall not be the case with us. It shall not be done either by public legislation, or by private municipal management, or in the obscurity of police regulation.'" At a delegated conference of the various repeal associations formed in seventy-two of the most important towns of the kingdom, held at the Westminster Palace Hotel, London, July 19th, a memorial to the Right Hon. H. A. Bruce, Secretary of State for the Home Department, was adopted, in which their deliberate, irrevocable determination to accept no compromise is recorded; and the Government is admonished that the agitation, already so formidable, is a fast-rising tide, which will continue to swell until the entire system of regulated prostitution has been swept away, and national law shall speak the language dictated by national conscience.

DRIED-UP CHRISTIANS.

BY REV. THEO. L. CUYLER.

THIS is the season of droughts. To-day I went up to revisit the picturesque little waterfall on the Caldeno Creek, which lies up on the mountain back of the Delaware Water Gap. When I saw it last it was foaming over the mossy rock like a miniature Minnehaha. But this morning I found only a bare dry rock, over the center of which trickled a slender thread of water, which was soon lost among the bare stones beneath. The evergreens and the rhododendrons encircled the sweet spot, as before; everything was there but the water. The cascade had died of a drought.

As I looked at the feeble dribble over the rock, I saw in it a picture of more than one professed disciple of Jesus. There is my friend *Hopeful*, who was once among the foremost in our Sabbath-schools and our prayer-meetings. He was full of zeal, and beneath all the sound there seemed to be a great deal of substance. We expected him to prove a perennial disciple, "always abounding" in the work of the Lord. But he has unaccountably dried up. His forsaken Sunday class are dependent on "stated supplies," or go without a teacher; his seat in the prayer-meeting is empty, and when he comes in to the table where the band of Christ's followers are commemorating their Master's love he is a Thomas among them. The difficulty with our backsliding brother is the same as that with yonder creek on the mountain-side. The fount-head of his graces has run dry, and he has had no heavenly rains upon his parched soul for months. I suspect that he has about abandoned secret prayer, or maintains it as an empty form. When prayer stops death begins. Just as soon attempt to keep up a fresh, fruit-bearing piety without prayer as to make a ten-rose bloom in a Greenwood vault. I fear, too, that with the decline of secret prayer there has been a stealthy growth of secret sins. The root of the whole melancholy declension is in the *heart;* and nothing but a thorough heart-work, a deep reconversion can ever make Brother Hopeful what he was in his days of hale and happy usefulness.

I observe, too, a sad falling off with my neighbor *Lovetrade*. He was once an open-handed contributor to every enterprise of charity. There was a full stream from his liberal purse, which watered many a thirsty spot. But now he gives rarely and stingily. What is to pay? I suspect that somewhere above the falls he has opened a sly cut-off of self-indulgence, which drains away nearly all his income. The water runs into another channel. He has built a four-story "brown-stone front." I hear of him as driving a pair of full-blooded bays in the Park. His spouse gives grand entertainments, and there are big bills at the wine-merchant's and the confectioner's. The "lust of the eye and the pride of life" are drawing off through their greedy outlet the bounteous stream which once made many a heart green with gladness. He only *trickles* now; he used to *pour*. Poor Lovetrade will never be a rich man again "toward God" until he stops up that waste-pipe of selfish extravagance, and lets the current flow back into the old channel. To-day he is sorely tempting Providence to bankrupt him; for his prosperity is fast turning him into a spiritual pauper. The worst of it is that Lovetrade is tainting others by his bad example, and his stingy contributions are finding imitators in the fashionable church he "patronizes" by his presence.

We might multiply these cases of dried-up Christians. Nay, we could point to whole churches which have run as low as Caldeno waterfall. In the pentecostal days of revivals how they gushed forth in gladness, and sparkled with spiritual joys in the sunshine! What music there was in the cataract! But when the freshet had spent its surplus waters the rejoicing river shrank back again into a slender rivulet; and they are now "parched with the drought of summer."

What is the *remedy* for this fitful, periodic piety, this disgraceful alternation of revival and declension, of foaming fullness and a pitiful dribble of August drought? Did God decree that his people should run low like summer brooks, and is this the normal condition of the church which Jesus redeemed unto himself? Is there not a *divine fullness* which can keep a believer always full to the brim, and can make the whole church as steady in its flow as the majestic currents of Niagara? It is an insult to the Divine Author of our holy religion to suppose that, either in its constitution or in that of human nature, there is a *necessity* for such periodic alternations. Our God is not a fickle, fitful giver of his grace, and his service is not a temporary spasm of excitement; and when the all-sufficient Saviour said "I am with you *always*," he made no provision for an intermittent Christianity. When Jesus is thoroughly within a man's heart, and that soul replenishes itself with him, then is he a "*well* of water springing up into everlasting life." As Christ is inexhaustible, why should a Christian ever run dry?

Paul was never parched with drought. That stream of living waters which irrigates the earth to this hour had its fountain-head in Christ. "Not I," exclaimed the glorious old apostle—"not I, but Christ *liveth in me*." And the only reason why any healthy, effective Christian runs full to the banks is that the love of Jesus is welling up into his soul by day and by night. His reservoir is infinite, and he is "filled with all the fullness of God." There are some Christians whom you can no more exhaust by drafts on their graces than you could drain Niagara by tapping its banks with mill-races. And when I meet with a perennial Christian, who never disappoints me, who is always abounding, who is ready for any service, who is as good behind the counter as he is on his knees, who can be as cheerful in a storm as in the sunshine, whose words fall upon a prayer-meeting like the music of an April rain, who lives near to God and yet quite as near to his fellow mortals—when I meet such an one, I know that his *inner life is hid with Christ*. That everlasting fountain in his heart is as exhaustless as the Godhead!

There is a sad lesson for my own soul in yonder silent, shrunken waterfall. A lesson, too, for thousands in our churches. All over the land we are "smitten with the drought of summer." The world is draining us dry. "Turn again our captivity, O Lord! like the streams in the south!" When we go back thirsty and penitent into Christ, he will fill us to overflowing. When we put on Elijah's spirit, and pray as he prayed, there will be "the sound of an abundance of rain."

FEMALE SLAVERY.

BY GAIL HAMILTON.

WHEN it is said that if women vote on the few points in which they are interested they must also vote on the many points in which they are not interested, the reply is made that they ought to be interested in all. Women are equally concerned with men in the character of government. They ought, therefore, to have an equal knowledge of and an equal share in politics. They have as much natural ability, and with proper training would soon have as much practical skill. To say that they have no desire to vote amounts to no more than did the old slaveholding assertion that the slave did not want to be free. Of this alleged unwillingness one of the leaders says: "As if this, being true, justified the domination of the strong and the servile acquiescence of the weak! As if this, being true, did not prove an immense loss of self-respect, self-control, personal dependence, and wholesome responsibility on the part of the woman thus ignobly praised!"

But I utterly repudiate the idea that the unwillingness of women to vote implies servility or a lack of self-respect. There may be thoughtless and spiritless women who care nothing about it one way or the other, and there appear to be those who think hostility to it a winning and womanly thing. But beyond these stand the women who think, and think the other way; who, whether or not pecuniarily dependent, are mentally independent; who are resolute and self-possessed. When of such women you predicate servile acquiescence in the domination of the strong you speak nonsense. No line of argument in the suffrage cause is more fatuous than that which assumes the women of this country to be in any sense slaves. If the laws on the statute-books were forty times worse than they are, it would be equally fatuous. Such an assumption is an insult, and no argument. It has scarcely truth enough to sting. It hardly arouses resentment; it slightly excites contempt; it never convinces the reason. It may inflame the suffering and impose upon the weak; but it does not advance the cause in those quarters where advance must be made if benefit is to ensue. The women of this country are as free in word and deed as the men, so far as the ballot affects freedom. Their ownership of property is in many cases as absolute; and where there is a difference, it is a difference of degree, not of kind. The wife does not hold her property free from her husband's control; but neither does he hold his free from her control. The restrictions may not be equal; but both are restricted each by the other. With a foolishly-worded marriage vow—a relic of barbarism—she promises to obey him; but she is as legally married without the promise, and, when she does make it, it never practically amounts to anything. If she will she will, and if she won't she won't. Her obedience or command depends upon her disposition and character, and upon those of her husband. Wives, and perhaps women, cannot hold office; but it is not wholly because they are women, nor necessarily because women are considered inferior to men. Many men are equally ineligible, and some men by reason of no inferiority. All members of both houses of Congress are legally disqualified for holding office during their term of service; but it involves no discourtesy to them. The idea which underlies the law is, doubtless, that one person cannot well perform the two sets of duties; and it is not unreasonable to suppose that this is precisely the idea which underlies the legal disqualification of women. Looking at their actual social status in this country, it is as easy to believe that they are forbidden to hold office on account of the superior service which they render to the state in other directions, and with which officeholding might conflict, as it is to believe that they are forbidden on account of inferiority or for the purpose of enslavement. Women know that they are not slaves. Bad as are some of the laws in some of the states, there is none in which women do not possess the essentials of liberty; none in which women may not exercise entire freedom of thought, of word, and for the most part of deed, hampered only by bonds which are the result of their own acts or character. All the laws which unjustly restrict them they may in the most public manner denounce and use all their efforts to destroy. The changes which have been effected in these later years show that denunciation is not the dashing of impotent rage against an immovable body, but may become a skillful instrument for fashioning the ugly block into a shapely statue. To inform the mother of a family—the woman who stands at the head, ruling, guiding, watching, influencing, controlling her husband in twenty matters for one in which he controls her, taking in society the position for which her abilities fit her—to tell her that she is a slave, or even a child; to tell a woman who does not take the position for which she is fitted because she has not leisure for it, who spends the long days in cooking, sewing, care-taking for little children, who do not know enough to be thankful, and for a hard-working husband, who has always been used to seeing women work, and is not overmuch troubled thereby—a wife who is equal partner in the family firm, and whose word has equal force in the family councils; to tell a woman whose life has been one long *grind* of endurance from a tyrannical, miserly, petty husband; to tell a young girl, free and merry, or an unmarried woman of mature years, of active life, of definite purpose, or "anxious and aimless" through lack of purpose, that they are one and all slaves because they cannot vote, argues an indistinctness of vision or a misuse of words that bodes ill to any cause. It gives a made-up air to the whole grievance. It looks as if there were no ground of complaint. It looks as if women were so well-off that real fault could not be found with their condition, and, therefore, a demonstration is arranged to prove that they are logically what practically every one knows that they are not, and what, without the demonstration, no one would ever suspect them of being. Unhappily, there are restrictions which ought to be removed—restrictions from which these false issues divert attention, and to the removal of which they become, therefore, real obstacles.

It is only the most stupid and degraded of slaves who are content with slavery, who do not wish to be free. On the advocates of woman suffrage know what they are doing when they liken their opponents to such? Do they know what sort of woman it is upon whom they attempt to fasten the stigma of servility? Do they understand the meaning of words when they assume the monopoly of self-respect and self-control, and deny the possibility of the possession of these qualities to all other women?

BRIGHAM AND WIVES MULTITUDINOUS.

BY REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

BRIGHAM was away. We were told he always is away when trouble is expected, and collision between the United States troops and the Mormons was likely to occur on the Fourth of July. But still Brigham had left his institution behind, and all his wives and children; for no trunk that was ever manufactured would be large enough to contain the wearing apparel of seventeen wives and forty children. So very inconvenient would it have been to take them.

The Temple of granite is slowly rising. It will cost three millions of dollars, and be more glorious than Solomon's—so they tell us. One of the elders informed us that the architecture was an especial revelation to Brigham; and that, after many thousand dollars had been expended on the structure, the President appeared on the ground one morning and told the masons that the foundations must all come up. The workmen protested; but Brigham's revelation must have its way. The foundations were lifted, and he let under them was found a wooden roller, which after awhile would have decayed, and let down the whole structure. "Now," says the elder, "you must see that it was a divine revelation to Brigham, for no human judgment could have guessed the presence of the roller!"

I find no difficulty in explaining the philosophy of Mormonism. There is a large class of people all the world over who seem to delight in being deceived; the Mormons have merely turned *gullibility* into a religion.

At eveningtide, on the hill back of the city, we met an intelligent Englishman who had become a Mormon. We intimated to him that we

The Independent.

O WEARY FEET!

BY CAROLINE HARRISON RHODES.

O weary feet! O weary feet!
You walk where light and shadow meet;
Your journey now is almost done,
Almost unloosed your sandal shoon.

I scarce can think in these far days
That e'er you sped in Pleasure's ways;
So rough has been life's tortuous street
Since then, to you, O wandering feet!

And devious oft has been the road,
And far from right the paths you've trod;
Alluring visions, false and fleet,
Have led you on, O wayward feet!

But now, O feeble, faltering feet!
Methinks 'twill be so wondrous sweet
To tread the pavements golden gleams,
And rest beside the crystal streams,

In that dear city, where all tears
Are wiped away, and all our fears,
And all our weary wanderings cease:
There shall you rest, tired feet, in peace.

THE LONDON PULPIT.

No. III.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

YESTERDAY was a glad day to Mr. Spurgeon's people, for they were to welcome home their beloved pastor, whom rheumatic and other physical ailments had kept for three months from his pulpit. It was a bright morning, and the "Tabernacle" was filled earlier and (if possible) fuller than usual. The great throng poured in, and, speedily overflowing the body of the house, surged up and filled the two galleries. Punctual to the minute Mr. Spurgeon came through the door in the rear of his platform-pulpit in the first gallery, limping along on his cane, and accompanied by his deacons. He was evidently still suffering from his recent sickness; but soon seemed to forget his aches in his manifest joy in being permitted again to preach the Gospel. His joy bubbled over at the very opening of the service, and few were the persons in the great congregation that did not have to brush away a tear at the close of the prayer of thanksgiving. Then came such congregational singing as I am sure is heard nowhere else on this island. An exposition of the 71st Psalm followed, which, if not learned, was suggestive, popular, and practical. The prayer of general supplication tenderly bore us all up, with our individual griefs and needs, to the mercy-seat, and prepared us for the sermon from the text "I will yet praise Thee more and more."

When sin conquered our manhood (said the preacher) it slew all the minstrelsy except hope. That continued to sing. To the Christian hope abides, and so faith abides; and as our hopes grow brighter the volume of our praise increases. It is somewhat remarkable that David should have uttered these words in his growing feebleness. But what his praise should lack in *words* it should increase in ripeness of gracious experience. Although his troubles had been multiplied, of late, yet he praises more and more. And this today shall be our theme: *Our praising God more and more.*

I. My object shall be to urge ourselves to this resolve. Why should we thus praise God? Among the multitude of arguments these may be named:

1. Because we have as yet praised Him *very little.* Think, my brother, my sister, how long ago God converted you; and yet what hast thou done for Him? What a most unfruitful field hast thou been, under the most careful husbandry! Will you not now say, "I will yet praise thee more and more"?

2. Wherein we have praised God till now, it has not been a burden, but a *delight;* and so we should praise Him more and more. This has been my experience. Praising God has been to me the *wine* of all my joy. Now, if God's praise has been no wilderness to you, then return to it.

3. We ought surely to praise God more to-day than yesterday, because we have received *more mercies.* So Jacob felt when he said: "With my staff I passed over this Jordan, and now I am become two bands." You remember when you left your father's house, with nothing in your hands. What have you now of wealth, position, friends that God has not given you? Or, if you are in the humble employments of life, who but God has continued to you the blessings of health and home? O, these great mercies of God! I will speak of mine. What a joy it is even to be free from pain! Why, when I was able *to turn in bed* it seemed to me that I could not be thankful enough. I used to think that there were only some dozen mercies; but oh! how many they seemed when I was lying on that sick-bed!

But especially should we praise God more and more for our *spiritual* mercies. How many and great they are! And remember there is no silver cup in the sack that Joseph did not put there. There comes no blessing but from God. Shall all our experience of divine mercies avail nothing? If God is greater to me than he was, then let his praise from me be greater.

4. Because we are getting *nearer* to the place where we shall praise God *perfectly.* Then we shall be able to do perfectly that for which we were created. Let us, then, praise more and more here on earth. Some of you are near Heaven. Sing on, dear brother, dear sister, though infirmities increase. You will soon be there.

5. Because God's enemies are trying more and more to *dishonor* him.

It was sad that the people of Paris should speak of "demolishing God." But we would not look across the Channel; for we have here those who thrust Christ aside, and put the priest in his place. They are very much in earnest. Shall we not also be active?

But why go on to mention arguments? If any of you are deprived of the sanctuary, you envy even the sparrows, which build in the house of the Lord.

II. Let us drive away, so far as we can, *what hinders us from praising God.*

1. Dreaminess. A dreamy state seems to have fallen on some professors, and what is worse, seems to abide on them. Yet how inconsistent in a Christian! What would be thought of a sleepy seraph amidst the praises of Heaven!

2. Divided objects of pursuit. Many Christians plunge so deeply into business that they have little time in which to praise God.

3. We are quite content with *ourselves.* We often feel that we are very respectable Christians!

4. To rest in the *past* is also a great hindrance. Many think that they made so much honey once they can afford to be *drones* now. They gave the boat such a grand start at the outset, they can be idle now. But suppose God should say, "I gave you such a blessing years ago; live on that!"

How, then, are we to discharge this duty? "I will," says the zealous young man, "go out quickly into the highways and hedges to bring others to praise God." But stay. Begin with *yourself.* Get the instrument first into tune. Improve your private devotion.

Look to your personal conduct. Praise God in your shop, on Monday and Tuesday, as well as on Sunday.

Increase in your direct service of God.

Throw more of the praise of God into your conversation. I would impress this truth on all here; but, Christian, my last word shall be to you. If you are not praising God more and more, you are praising Him less and less. You cannot in this matter stand still. Then you are "of them who draw back unto perdition." But, beloved, I am persuaded better things of you. Abound more and more in praise, till both your praise and joy shall be perfect.

I have given a pretty full outline of this sermon—the heads in the very words used—because, as it seems to me, Mr. Spurgeon shows in this discourse both his chief excellences and defects as a preacher. Certainly, the plan of the sermon is remarkable neither for its logic nor its finish. Nor are the thoughts very profound or original. To no such excellences of plan, thought, and style, can Mr. Spurgeon fairly lay claim. He is too hurried in his preparations for the pulpit to attain to them, even if they are within his reach. But, on the other hand, he has pulpit qualities which place him in the front rank of preachers.

His sermons are a part of himself. They are the offspring of a man whose mind, heart, and will are so fully under the power of the truth he preaches that he *must make* his hearers *see and feel and act in view of it as he does himself.* Hence he aims directly at the heart and the will. He deals in no generalities and abstractions. He makes points. His style is simple, forcible, popular. He abounds in illustrations—generally drawn from common life, and often felicitously taken from the Bible.

And these excellent qualities in the sermon itself are made doubly effective by the delivery. With no pulpit but an open platform he stands out before all the people, and with a voice rarely equaled, and action which seems Nature itself, talks right on to his great audience, as if, losing all thought of self, he was intent only on doing them good. He puts his great heart into sympathy with theirs, and thus sways them with emotions that take possession of himself. With such qualities it is no marvel that Mr. Spurgeon stands unequaled among the clergy of this great city as a preacher for the masses. His reputation here was never higher than it is now. At first his preaching was regarded by many as somewhat "sensational"; and no doubt it was. But years have benefited him, and to-day he is generally thought to be a great power for good in this vast metropolis. Yet as a preacher he doubtless stands relatively higher here than he would with us.

DR. ALEXANDER RALEIGH.

Quite to the other side of the city, and directly north from Mr. Spurgeon's Tabernacle, south of the Thames, is "Harecourt Chapel," Canonbury, where for the last ten years Dr. Raleigh has preached to an intelligent and appreciative people. As a preacher and writer he stands in the first rank among the "Independent" or Congregational ministry of this country; and, with the late Dr. Vaughan, was delegate from the "Congregational Union of England and Wales" to our "National Council of Congregational Churches," in 1865. None who were present will soon forget the felicitous speech he made before the Council. Last Sabbath evening it was my privilege to be one of the large congregation that filled his octagonal chapel, and listened with delight to his sermon from the text Exodus xxiii, 30: "By little and little I will drive them out from before thee." It was a species of discourse in which Dr. Raleigh has attained to great excellence, as shown in his lectures on "Jonah." Although none but a full report of the sermon can do it justice, yet I cannot refrain from giving a bare outline.

"By little and little." So Israel is to grow in the new land when they get a footing. They are not to overflow the land as a river a meadow. They are not strong enough, not numerous enough for that. So see are to conquer our *spiritual* enemies and grow in grace. It is to be done by slow and steady progress—in one word, "by *patient continuance in well-doing.*" Shorter methods can never conquer. This method will lead to victory as surely as the harvest yields its fruits.

1. Let us not, however, be disappointed; but note, first, that for all true progress in grace there is necessary a *wholesale and hearty renunciation of evil.*

Israel left Egypt in one night. So there is a spiritual realm of darkness; and we come out of this spiritual Egypt *in our whole being,* and never return. Although there is an imperceptible growth in grace, yet the interior state of such a one is a state of *designed, complete consecration to God.* Let a wicked man say: "I know I am thoughtless and wicked, and I mean to break off my sins little by little." What reasonable hope of success could he have? How can the victory be won in that piecemeal manner? Whoever attempts it is to do all by *himself.* The principles of psychology accord with the New Testament scheme. Call "conversion" what you may, all the New Testament expressions respecting it mean that the person *by an act of will makes a judgment, takes a stand, and passes over to God's side.*

2. There is never any *reversal* of this process. There is none that can ever cast the soul back again, "for the gifts and calling of God are without repentance."

3. But, turning to the positive side, we mean by this phrase applied to practical religion that the actual result in the lives of believers is *by little and little.* At first it seems a discouraging fact that so little should come of so much. Have we not so many aids—the Bible, the Christ, "in whom are hid all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge," the example of all the faithful? Strange that, with all these helps, we make so little progress! The promise is that we "shall run and not be weary"; and this accords with our reason. Why, then, it is asked, do we not make more progress? For this reason: many have all sorts of doubts bred in them about their spiritual state. And this should be so with the remiss. Ah! but some who are diligent feel these doubts. For *them* the text is a comfort. Is not this the lesson of God? How comes the light? In a burst of splendor? Men would have it so; but God brings it in so tenderly and gently that no one can tell when it comes. The sun has a day's work to do; and he is in no hurry to do it. So for ten or ten thousand years he will do it, little by little, never putting two days into one.

So a certain amount of moisture must be drawn up throughout the year. But how is it done? By some hydraulic pressure heard all over the world? No; but by little and little, gently. And so also it comes down, not in *rivers,* but by little and little; and these make Amazons and Mississippis after they have done their work. So also we have "first the blade, then the ear, after that the full corn in the ear." Thus through all of Nature's realm nothing is *violent.* By little and little is God's way of beneficence.

The same is also true in *social* life. Good resolutions seldom come by violence. Failures, as they are called, go down into the soil of time, and then run up into triumphs. So is it with Christian life. Its progress is signalized by no sudden wonders. As, when a man would learn a language, or become an artist, he must advance little by little, so must the Christian make spiritual progress.

No higher or better law than this can be thought of. How else could it be, to be bettered? "God giveth more grace." Now would it be better for Him to give it *all at once*—glory—or by *degrees?* Evolution, growth, and continuity are in everything mental, moral, and physical. Would it be wise to have the law changed?

How, then, are we to make these advances in spiritual life?

1. Remember distinctly that, in order to the attainment of little by little, we must not lose sight of *holiness* and *perfection,* to which these steps are leading up. These efforts must be of the right quality—having perfection as the goal; just as every step in a journey has reference to its end. We must have nothing little in our conception, effort, or desire; must "apprehend that for which also we are apprehended of Christ Jesus."

2. Be thankful for the little. Don't murmur over it, for the little is a part of the final whole.

3. Look well to the littles. Cultivate every virtue and every grace, until you "come unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ."

This, it must be confessed, is but a sorry outline of an original, practical, and effective discourse. But it may represent somewhat fairly the characteristics of Dr. Raleigh's preaching. He is fond of tracing analogies between the world of Nature and of Grace. With a keen perception and appreciation of the beautiful, an affluent imagination, remarkable command of language, and a highly cultivated taste, he adorns whatever subject he touches with classic robes. His sentences are finished to the nail, and could not have been thrown off in a hurry.

His delivery adds much to the effectiveness of his sermons. Of fine presence, he speaks with good voice, well under control, and with much action. Although he reads his sermons, yet he is not confined to his notes, and speaks naturally and forcibly.

In some respects, as a preacher, Dr. Raleigh is the opposite of Mr. Spurgeon; but both are needed in their places, and are doing a noble work.

F. W. F.

LONDON, ENG., July 3d, 1871.

LOOK UP AND ON.

"KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE GREEN GRASS, MATTIE."

BY PANCHON.

YOU know how a sentence will sometimes ring in the ear long after it has been spoken—sometimes, indeed, long after the living voice that said it has passed so far into the distance away from us that we can never hope to hear it again. It seems that the charmed syllables enter some corridor of the wonderful caverns of the brain, where echoes live perpetually.

Such a lingering sentence was the one I have just written. Let me recall for you the scene in which it was spoken.

'Twas a bright September afternoon—one of those loveliest of days when summer and autumn meet together—and our stay in the country was almost ended. Our passage, in fact, had already been taken, at a city a few miles distant, on the morrow's night-boat for New York.

We were school-children then—my Cousin Mabel and I; and in the dear old-fashioned farmhouse on happy "Creekside" had been enjoying our vacation, as she, in her jubilant spirits, would have told you, "gloriously." We wandered to the water-brink under the grand elms, on this September afternoon, to say "good-bye" to the scene we had learned to love so dearly; or, at least, to say my good-bye, for Mabel was not going to the city with us. This was her home, this valley-farm in the midst of the wild and lofty hills—mountains almost—that on every side overlooked it.

The Creek, as people in its region named the broad stream that is on the map a river, ran along at the foot of the bank, but a few rods from the front-door of the homestead. Half a mile further down the road a substantial bridge crossed the current; but here the only passage was by a little foot-bridge, so narrow that venturers needed to be very careful of their steps, and I for one had never attempted it.

Beyond lay a beautiful slope of meadow, hedged by the great hills. The road that bordered this meadow we could not from our side of the creek see; but we did see, on the bright afternoon of which I am speaking, a long row of gayly-decked carriages, turning from the defile and passing rapidly along the edge of the green level.

A number of our young friends belonged to this gay party, which had been improvised for the climbing of "Sunset Rock," and for a picnic supper in the forest. As soon as they descried us, they called to us to come over the water and join them. "Plenty of room for you," they cried; and two of the wagons waited.

Mabel, quick and light as a bird, had already flown half-way across the creek. The narrow foot-bridge was a familiar path to her; and she had reached the other side before she turned, to know how closely I had followed her.

I was then about midway; and the security which I felt at first over the shallow water by the shore was fast vanishing. Here the stream was deep. The water rushed along tumultuously under the slender footpath, with a loud, confusing sound, and flashing wildly in the light. My head grew dizzy and my limbs trembled. I felt a painful sensation of faintness, and a desire to fling myself into the waves.

Just then the clear, ringing voice of my Cousin Mabel reached me across the water; and seemed, with its inspiring strength, fairly to catch and clasp me: "Keep your eyes on the green grass, Mattie."

Beyond the puzzling, eddying stream lay the long, soft pasture, where she stood in safety. Happily, I had not so far lost my senses but that I could mind her. I lifted my eyes from the dazzling water, and fixed them on the quiet land. My glance still wavered and my steps hesitated; but presently the distracted nerves became more calm. "There is the green grass," I kept saying to myself. "I shall reach it very soon, if I keep on." As, indeed, I did, in a few moments.

Mabel overwhelmed me with expressions of congratulation and affection. We joined the merry party, supped at "Sunset Rock," and had a delightful time.

It was not until we were at home again at night that my cousin told me how seriously I had been in danger. Not many months before, a woman, crossing the "upper bridge," a similar construction nearer the rapids, had become dizzy midway and fallen into the stream. She had a baby in her arms, and they were both drowned.

And then Mabel embraced me again with the greatest affection. She was thinking, I suppose, how nearly she had lost me.

Dear, bright, loving Cousin Mabel! How little I thought then of losing *her.* Yet we were at that moment very near our parting, and this was the last summer we ever spent together. When next I visited "Creekside" Mabel was sleeping under the green grass, and the waters were singing along by her grave.

But those words of hers were never forgotten. More than once I have seemed to hear them since, in the same clear, ringing tones in which that summer afternoon they were wafted across the water.

After we had parted, and I had returned to New York with my mother and my brother, there came to my life many sad changes. My father died suddenly, and his estate was so involved that we were obliged to give up our home. My brother a year later went to India, and my mother's health failed.

It was then that my duty lay clearly before me—to shelter and solace my mother. An opportunity was offered by which we could enjoy a quiet work together, and the steady employment of my time would make us both comfortable. Just as I had decided upon this course there came a dazzling counterplan—a very shining path open to me; perfect it would have been had it only included, as it certainly did not, the happiness of my mother.

I must confess that I wavered, and that I almost yielded to the temptation. In the midst of my indecision, while I stood dazzled and trembling, as once upon the narrow foot-bridge crossing the dangerous current, I heard the voice of my Cousin Mabel: "Keep your eyes on the green grass, Mattie."

I did lift my eyes then, and fixed them, away from temptation, upon duty; and years afterward I learned from what bitter misery the brief act saved me.

Last night I heard the haunting little sentence once again. I was sitting by the bedside of a dying friend—one so gently good, so always kind, even to enemies, it seemed that her last hours should have known no sad reproaches. But, instead, all was dark and troubled. Her mistaken ways, her neglected duties, all the puzzling possibilities of her life glided before her distracted vision; and the promises she had trusted in vanished altogether. How could I help her in this hour of mortal trembling?

I brought to her bedside that little Book, which one might almost wish to carry into the grave, it is so precious, and read the verse, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest"—read this one verse over and over, until she fixed the fading eyes of her faith upon it and became calm.

For (but this I did not tell her) in the moment of her trouble I had seemed to see again a midsummer scene, vanished years ago; and to hear the clear, ringing voice of my Cousin Mabel reaching me from "green pastures" beyond the fleeting river: "Keep your eyes on the green grass, Mattie."

WHY LIVE IN THE KITCHEN?

BY REV. G. H. LEAVITT.

THIS was to have been a day of great executions. For some weeks I have experienced a pressure of duties, and, in connection, a nervous desire to work clear, aggravated by a species of guilty consciousness for what was left each day undone. At the same time, I have had neither strength nor time to do more. To-day was to dispose of a brave part of this irksome load, and bring me to a happy evening and a peaceful mind.

But, from early morning until this hour, it has been a day of disappointments. Scarcely anything planned to be done has been touched.

After struggling hard to follow out the programme so prayerfully determined, with hope which has steadily ebbed, as I have been steadily beaten off, I have at last given up. As I now look back, I cannot forbear a melancholy smile at the contrast between the winged purpose and the crippled fulfillment.

But my burden is gone! For weeks I have not been so blithe-hearted. Conscience is actually at rest. Disappointment is more welcome than success. The coveted peace is mine, unearned. Would you know how? I have learned a secret.

After one of the latest of the day's disappointments, as afternoon was shading into evening, this desire grew intense within: Oh! for a quiet place in my soul to which I might always retire, when too close-pressed, when over-worried with cares and defeats, and be refreshed in the presence of God! The thought pleased me wonderfully. It quite took possession of my mind, and richly unfolded in these reflections:

The soul is a house of many apartments, for various uses. But, as in handsome dwellings it is not wholly uncommon to find families which make principal use of one or two rooms—in these eating, preparing food, sleeping, storing their winter vegetables, keeping fowls, and even cutting wood for the fires—and thus live enveloped in the dust of continual confusion; so there are men who close the remainder, and use of their soul's fair chambers but some single one or a few. And, as a consequence, their inner life is passed in the midst of unceasing jar and distraction.

There is always the clatter of feet and dishes and voices, the rush of cold winds through doorways, the din of woodsplitting, and an amazing discordance of sights and sounds, by which the poor tenant is so miserably harassed that he never finds quietness and unbroken calm.

Thus, too truly, *I* have lived in a single room, and *that* the kitchen, made to do service also as woodshed, dining-room, guest-parlor, and dormitory. Here I have shut myself in the very bosom of dusty distractions, and never dreamed that there was anything better for my earthly life, unless it was especially given from the Lord. Longing for peace, I have indeed besought Him, again and again, to give me a more quiet and elevating kitchen and woodshed! But in vain.

This manner of life has been altogether a surprising mistake. God does not give us quiet sheds and kitchens, though we beg even with importunity; not until he removes us forever from this busy scene. If we choose to live in these tumultuous quarters, we must look only for an unquiet life. This has been revealed to me. A continual coming and going, and clatter and racket, *pertain* to these meaner apartments of our dwelling. While we live it is the great evidence that we are using the building well that there is always a steady roar from the basement, telling of incessant and multifarious employment. But, nevertheless, we may have peace; calm in the center of turmoil; rest with the yoke on the neck. In the busiest hour we can have the placid repose of Heaven. For in the soul there is a chamber provided into which we can always retire. There are apartments spacious and beautiful, which are mostly neglected; rooms closed and darkened, to which the tenant's foot, in many a case, has never approached. It was into one of these sacred places that, all unexpectedly, I came to-day; and suddenly I was with God and was at peace. A low murmur sounded distantly of the uproar I had left behind. But all here was very still and calm. In this grateful sanctuary, with its door swung noiselessly together, I was effectually shut away from the world, and *felt* the delicious stillness of the presence of God. Here I tarried long, and meditated and prayed; and here I write my story.

The discovery is so delightful! My longing is so perfectly satisfied! My prayer is so completely answered! And here this sacred retreat has been, these many years, a refuge provided, awaiting the weary tenant whenever he should draw near to enter. Henceforth I know a sanctuary from distraction of every kind, whether care, or anxiety, or weariness, or toil, or cloying gayety, and worldliness in every form.

It may be nothing new to you, dear reader, under whose eye this may lie, that God has finished far within, in our souls, a room for himself, whereto He descends to meet us. Or to you the truth may have no interest or charm. But there are those who seem to be unaware that a blessing for which they long and pray, but unto which they rarely attain, is always to be enjoyed. These will welcome it. There are men and women whose lot in "this present evil world" is care, whose days are laborious and long, because God has so appointed them. There are mothers with great families, and the trial of little children, who scarcely can find time from household labors never done even for a snatched season of secret prayer. In their humble homes they may have absolutely no place for prayer free from intrusions. There are young men and women employed in city and country, whose lives are spent in the shop, the public boarding-house, and the street, who can never, without effort or with certainty, be wholly alone. The trial of some of us is to have burdened and careworn days. Of others it is to have careworn and burdened lives!

My brothers and sisters! God knew how we should long for rest and quietness, and he made a rich provision for our want. Look within your breast and find God's chamber, and unlock it and enter there. Accustom yourself, when in the very heat and press of daily life, to withdraw to this sanctuary, and learn how the hands can be busy and the mind burdened, but the soul at perfect peace! Open the window there, and let the sunlight stream freely in with the sweet and ample upper air, and set a plant of faith and love to grow there; and none shall know more blessedly than you "the peace which passeth all understanding."

Art and Artists.

THE ROYAL ACADEMY EXHIBITION.

BY G. P. LATHROP.

IN his English Note-books Hawthorne complains, with reason, of the custom which congregates pictures in great galleries for our view—a custom as irrational, he thinks, as would be that of reading at once an hundred or a thousand poems of unequal merit. Nowhere can this remark come better home than in the midst of a collection like that which the Royal Academy, after a three months' exhibition, is just closing to the public. Here are some twelve hundred paintings and architectural designs, arranged upon the walls of Burlington House—the new home of the Academy—all of which must be presumed to possess some merit, since they have succeeded in the face of a stupendous competition. At least four pictures must have been rejected for every one accepted. But visitors to the Academy are constrained once more to sit in judgment on these successful ones, and to choose from the immense collection a dozen or two only for intimate study. A much greater number than this he certainly cannot properly enjoy. Whoever chooses to visit, in fancy, these select few may accompany the writer first to the four larger works with which, besides one portrait, Millais has enriched the Academy this year. First in order is a landscape, "Chill October"; something new for Millais, who is properly a figure painter, and makes landscape a mere accessory. His choice, at this late day, of a subject uncultivated by human interest seems to favor the view held by some painters that their art will ultimately come to be used almost wholly for representing landscape. Certainly its strong tendency is to abstract one into regions of mere beauty of form and color, undisturbed by human passion; and the essay in landscape of a man so eminent as Millais in dramatic figure-painting is, at least, an interesting illustration of this tendency. The picture is perhaps five feet long and nearly four feet high. The foreground of his canvas is chiefly taken up with a thicket of reeds and water-grasses, their dingy golden heads blown every way by a passing breeze. Beyond them is a cold gray river, and, still beyond on the right a clump of trees with windy tops. Above the trees the leaden sky breaks into a pale, rainy light. On the left the river flows past a woody bank, flushed with faint English autumn color, into a background of blue-gray mountains. At first glance there is nothing very striking about the work. Your eye feels, perhaps, a desire for something more demonstrative. But, the spell of the picture once upon you, you cannot so pass on; and, returning to it, you feel that it has gained on the instant a new access of power. In short, its effect is that of a natural scene. It is so easy and unassuming that at first you scarcely appreciate what it means; yet it is so profound that you can always come back to it with fresh contemplativeness and a deeper insight. It is difficult to describe this its peculiar characteristic; but it is best exhibited by comparison with a picture of equal size hanging opposite—"Autumn Gold," by Coles, who stands high in his profession—a picture fine in its way, with much richness of color, but in which you feel the paint everywhere and Nature scarcely at all.

Millais's picture of "Aaron and Hur Supporting the Arms of Moses" on the hill-top, while Amalek fights the Israelites in Rephidim, is in quite another vein from the "Chill October." It is a group of three figures—Moses in the center, Aaron on his right, and Hur on the left—looking obliquely out of the canvas, Hur being nearest to the spectator. In the left background, far down at the base of the hill, are shadowy shapes of straggling foot and horse. The rich chord of color is not unlike that of Rubens, though the work is more intellectual than any of that master's. The characters of the men are remarkably expressed, not only through their features, but in their very build and attitudes. Moses is a large, somewhat ungainly man, with yellow, sunburnt, corrugated features, in which lurks a deep, unutterable melancholy, marking him for the man who has thought profoundly, and seen through the world, yet bravely taken up his part and borne his burden. Aaron is a smaller man; not only physically, but also, as you at once see, spiritually smaller, and his physiognomy much resembles that of Moses, but reveals a certain narrowness of mind not found in the latter. His *pose* is far more graceful, denoting a cast of character that lays greater stress on the graces and arts of society. Hur is the least excellent portrayal. He has too theatrical an eye; but he appears as the devoted follower of the two greater men, supplying with his robust physique and sturdy, yet not too active brain, the material force for carrying out their conceptions. All this character is presented in such perfect subordination to the natural, everyday exterior of the men that it does not force itself upon you. It only grows evident as does the meaning of a face studied in the street or drawing-room, which, though you meet it again and again, and find it the same, yet changes always as you read its riddle. In this respect it differs as widely as possible from Frith's "Salon d'Or at Homburg," around which a crowd has stood since the opening of the exhibition. This has an air of at once announcing itself as a particularly clever work, which you will do well to look at; and, though it is indeed a careful and elaborate study of physiognomy, it can hardly be called a work of art. Millais's remaining two pictures are: "A Somnambulist"—an exquisite, floating figure of a girl, walking at night upon a sea-cliff, her candle held extinguished in her hand, the coastline and quiet sea lying behind, with a few stars in the sky, which are brought out with remarkable brilliance; and "Yes or No," a lady clad in black silk, holding the photograph of her lover in the hand that drops behind her, with the other leaning on a writing-table, where lies an open letter, her face meanwhile wearing a look of tender, indecisive longing, half pleasure, half pain.

Undoubtedly the most unique picture in the collection is that of F. Walker, Esq., lately made Associate, whose portrait was given in the *Graphic* of a few weeks since. It is a large work, some seven or eight feet high, carried out in a vein of rich, resinous browns. It represents a woman arraigned for crime at the bar. Her figure, clothed in a brown dress, the texture of which is not given, is brought out against the deeper brown oak of the justice-chamber's walls and benches by a faint, dusty light, thrown from some inviable round aperture in such a way as to illuminate only her. She is young; but her face is sallow, with sunken, brown-rimmed eyes, and bordered by brown hair. Evidently some fatal point has just been made in the case, for her expression is one of sudden terror. Nothing theatrical or very striking; but the dumb, scared look of a frightened animal. The half-movement of one foot forward, as if to change her attitude; the weary pallor of the cheeks; the ghastly dismay of those strange eyes; and withal the indefinite, instinctive effort to conceal her damning surprise—these give at once, and in the compass of one face and figure, the whole tragedy to which the artist has put his brush. But, to perfect the work, he has placed in the left lower corner the half-figure of an old man, clad in blue, with spare-built, pale-faced head, which come just about on a plane with the prisoner's feet. He leans on a tall staff, being evidently some petty officer of the law, though attired in a blouse-like vesture; and his dry old face is bent in a dull gaze toward the floor. The slow, habitual melancholy of his features, the stolid patience that denote a long familiarity with such scenes as that in which he now takes part, serve to set off unobtrusively but admirably the intense tragedy of the female figure.

The pictures of Leighton and Prinsep's Barclay and Moore, may be best considered in one group. These two pairs of painters follow out two quite distinct paths in art, and yet seem in something related; while each individual of each couple again asserts a style proper only to himself. Leighton's chief work is "Hercules wrestling with Death for the Body of Alcestis." It is a marvel of grace—the dead Alcestis lying on a white-draped bier, with two women in front, sunk to the ground in grief; a group of mourning maids to the left; on the right, Hercules in close contest with Death. One could scarcely desire greater perfection in the portrayal of female beauty; and the mutual relations of colors, and their relation to the idea and the separate figures, are simply exquisite. It stands, however, too far out of the actual world, both as to subject and landscape accessories, to take such a grasp upon one's sympathy as those I have mentioned first in order. At first sight, a capital fault appears to be that the bounding health and knotted strength of Hercules seem to insure his triumph over the blue and bony shape of Death. He is firmly poised in onset, and seems to be about to fling Death toppling backward; but as this impression becomes uppermost, one perceives that Hercules's further leg is being silently encircled by the meager limb of his adversary, so that, at the very moment of apparent success, he must inevitably fall. "Cleobulus Instructing his Daughter Cleobuline," by the same painter, is a slighter but very happy effort. The philosopher sits, sceptre-like, with his broad, muscular back in well exhibited as he leans forward with quiet, earnest face, in the midst of some deep disquisition. His daughter is a sweet but wholly unintellectual little maiden, the passive expression of whose delicate-featured face denotes that she is far enough from comprehending, if she even hears, indeed, what her father is saying. Her stupidity, and his strong though still enthusiasm, which prevents his seeing how wholly he fails to interest her, are exquisitely rendered.

Prinsep's two best things are "The Gossips" and "News from Abroad"—a lady reclining dreamily, somewhat sadly, in a low arm-chair, and her child standing on another chair close by, endeavoring, with rude outstretching of her pudgy hands, to attract the mother's notice. It is a pretty and tender fragment of domestic life, presenting, as it does, one of those sweet, unconscious attempts at sympathy which children waste so lavishly, unnoticed. Prinsep's subjects are quite different from Leighton's, being chosen from modern and everyday incidents, while the latter's fancy leads him into the Greek world of beauty. Their coloring is strongly akin, though Prinsep's is unique. He paints chiefly blondes, and delights to array them in gorgeous scarlet hues—a contrast conventionally abhorred, but certainly attractive as he presents it. His flesh tints are exceedingly peculiar—the shadows having a reddish tinge, which in strong lights he brings to a vividness almost painful, suggesting blood or some staining juice. But, though it is not perhaps quite natural, one soon learns to like it, so one does the too pungent salt of certain fruits.

Barclay and A. Moore belong to a school of which Whistler is one, and which, in their hands, is diverting the art of painting almost entirely to decorative ends. It draws much inspiration from Japanese art, and strongly resembles it in its productions. Moore exhibits two little color idyls, "Battledore" and "Shuttlecock"; the one a study of green—a female figure in white and green, standing on a green-veined matting, against a curtain of green, looped up on the wall with Japanese fans, and just driving the shuttlecock into the air; the other is almost identical, save that blue is substituted for green, and the girl is just catching the shuttlecock in her hand. There is very little rotundity to the figures, and an evident effort to ignore shadows as far as possible, the object seeming to be to present a nearly flat surface of color. Barclay's "Steps of Ara Capri" is strongly marked by the decorative tendency. It represents a number of Italian peasants ascending a flight of stone steps, which rises almost directly from the bottom of the canvas to the top. The different figures, seen at different stages of advancement toward the summit, together with a glimpse of the natural cliff beyond the steps, combine to give a vivid sense of the precipitous hight of the rocky stair; and the whole picture is pervaded by that atmosphere of misty white so common in French art.

I must not omit to mention Mason's "Milkmaid"—a tiny, girlish figure, who stands at twilight in the shade of trees, with her two milk-pails upon the grass on either side, parting with her hands the tresses of copious hair that adorn her head with dim red color like that of pine-dust. Also there are some striking pictures by J. C. Hook—a man endorsed by Ruskin. They look at first glance utterly raw, owing to the vividness of their green coloring and the sharp contrast to this of the scarlet garb into which he puts his Norwegian peasants. But as one studies him one sees an out-door freshness in his work, and admires the fine vigor with which he flings together greens and scarlets, cloudy skies and opaque gray waters, seeming to care no more for the verdict of critical taste than does Nature herself in making these same combinations. To study Hook in detail would repay us, even in the imperfect medium of a letter. But each one of these chief men in English art offers matter for so much comment that a really thorough survey of the London School must be reserved for a future occasion.

Tadema, Gérome, and Frère have done their part toward representing the French School in this exhibition; but I cannot here criticise their work. American art also asserts itself quite boldly. Boughton's "Chapter from Pamela"—a group of two women, in short-waisted dresses, lounging in a clover field, one reclining amid the grass and the other reading—compares creditably with the better class of English pictures; and Hennessy has two pictures on the line, one of which, "A New England Barberry Picker," certainly contains much that is pleasing. There is in Hennessy a delicate vein of poetic feeling, that asserts, I think, more real originality than Boughton's somewhat too strong flavor of French art, though he lacks the latter's mastery in handling color. Bierstadt exhibits two trivial landscapes.

LONDON, Aug. 1st, 1871.

Music.

Two important opera companies are preparing for a long American campaign, and each of them is importing from Europe a number of leading artists; yet there are two prominent American singers, each excellent in her own line, each thoroughly familiar with the stage, and each highly appreciated by the public, who are not likely to be heard all winter except in an occasional concert. The art of management consists in great part, we know, of avoiding the conflict of rival performers, and making up a company which shall not only be efficient but harmonious; but it does seem hard that we must send to Europe for a light soprano, when we have Miss Kellogg, and a new dramatic contralto, when we might engage Adelaide Phillips. There are good reasons, doubtless, why Miss Kellogg should not want to share the laurels of the Italian season with Nilsson, or of the English season with Parepa; but in either troupe there is evidently a place which she could fill to a marvel. For Miss Phillips, also, there would be worthy employment under either Strakosch or Carl Rosa. Miss Cary, in the one company, is well matched by Mrs. Seguin in the other; while neither is exactly suited for certain lyric parts in which Miss Phillips would certainly excel. But giving opera, after all, is a business enterprise, and an impresario cannot always take the best material. So it happens that, while we have English and Italian opera together, our two best American artists, thoroughly well fitted for either one or the other, are engaged in neither. Miss Kellogg is getting up a traveling concert company, with which she will introduce to the public a young *protégé,* Miss Emma Abbott by name, of whose voice and culture rumor gives a good report.

....The commissioners of the Royal Albert Hall, in London, when arranging for the series of concerts to exhibit their new and splendid organ (one of the two or three greatest in the world), offered a fee of £50 for an eight days' performance by any foreign organist of mark and merit. The honorarium seems very small; but several have accepted it. Thus far we have reports of the playing of Herr Heintze, from the Conservatory of Stockholm; Herr Johann Lohr, of Pesth; M. Mailly, from Belgium; and Herr Anton Bruckner, court-organist at Vienna. During this organ tournament the London performer, Mr. Best, has also been playing three times a week.

....Among the fresh aspirants for public favor this season will be a young pianist, Alfred Richter, son of the celebrated composer. Mr. Richter played a little in New York last season—we believe at Association Hall; but had no opportunity for a fair display of his abilities. Mr. James M. Webb will also be here this season; and, upon the whole, there threatens to be a glut in the market.

Scientific.

MR. WILLIAM CROOKES, a Fellow of the Royal Society, and editor of the *Quarterly Journal of Science,* has been investigating the so-called spiritualistic manifestations. The medium was Mr. D. D. Home. The most remarkable phenomena were the alteration in the weight of bodies, and the playing of tunes on an accordeon, "without direct human intervention, under conditions rendering contact or connection with the keys impossible." Mr. Crookes says: "Not until I had witnessed these facts some half-dozen times, and scrutinized them with all the critical acumen I possess, did I become convinced of their objective reality." He thinks that the experiments which he goes on to describe "appear conclusively to establish the existence of a new force, in some unknown manner connected with the human organization, which for convenience may be called the Psychic Force." Dr. William Huggins, the eminent physicist, was present, and adds a letter vouching for the correctness of Crookes's statements of what took place in his presence at Mr. Crookes's house; but he expresses "no opinion as to the cause of the phenomena which took place." Mr. E. W. Cox, who was also present, takes Mr. Crooke's view as to the probable cause of these manifestations, and says: "I can find no evidence even tending to prove that this force is other than a force proceeding from or directly dependent upon the human organization, and therefore, like all other forces of Nature, wholly within the province of that strictly scientific investigation to which you have been the first to subject it." He traces its source to the nerve organization, and thinks it goes far to establish Dr. Richardson's important discovery of a new atmosphere of various intensity enveloping the human structure." It will be remembered that Faraday and Tyndall have both expressed their opinion that these manifestations are mainly impositions. The matter is now undergoing discussion in *Nature.* Prof. B. Stewart commends Crookes's boldness and honesty in attempting to investigate the phenomena, remarking "that things of an extraordinary nature are frequently witnessed

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OF "MORNING
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DAMON, D.D.

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Ministerial Register.

SETTLEMENTS.

Clark, P. K., Cong., inst., Aug. 16th, Charlemont, Mass.
Karney, James, Bapt., ord., Aug. 3rd, Tankhannock, Pa.
Lawrence, Wm. N., Bapt., ord., Aug. 4th, Amsterdam, N. Y. Accepts.
Moir, Charles A., Bapt., ord., Pittsgrove, N. J.

CALLS.

Archibald, E. N., Bapt., Bloomingdale, Ill. Accepts.
Bicknell, G. W., Univ., Portsmouth, N. H., to Portland, Me.
Blain, Daniel, Presb., Collierstown, Va., to Christiansburg, Va.
Boyd, J. R., Presb., Liberty, Ind., to Knightstown, Ind.
Browne, W. H., Presb., Bel-Air, Md., to Donegal and Mount Joy, Pa. Accepts.
Carrier, A. H., Presb., Erie, Pa. Accepts.
Comstock, D. W., Cong., Hiawatha, to Pacola, Kansas. Accepts.
DeWitt, Richard, Ref., Guilford, N. Y., to Spring Valley, N. Y. Accepts.
Divil, G. W., Bapt., Akron, N. Y., to Wilson, N. Y. Accepts.
Dorward, W. H., Bapt., North Greenbush, N. Y. Accepts.
Emerson, O. P., Cong., Lynnfield Center, Mass. Accepts.
Enders, G. W., Luth., Bridgeton, N. J., to Argusville, N. D.
Fairfield, F. W., Cong., Rio, Wis.
Fredrichsen, A. F., Luth., Hancock, Mich., to Portland, Oregon. Accepts.
Frierson, E. O., Presb., Florence, Ala. Accepts.
Harrington, S. P., Luth., Grasshoppers Falls, Kansas, to Abilene, Kansas. Accepts.
Jacobs, F., D. D., Presb., Athens, Ga., to Tallahasse, Fla. Accepts.
Jones, John H., Cong., to churches at Bristol and North Bloomfield, Ohio.
Jones, E. H., Luth., Gravel Spring, Va. Accepts.
Jones, W. E., Presb., Tuscarora, N. Y., to Castile, N. Y.
Junkin, A. C., Presb., Fairview, Pa. Accepts.
Knott, J. W., Presb., Mechanicsville, Iowa, to Joliet, Ill. Accepts.
Land, S. S., D. D., Baptist, Savannah, to Memphis, Tenn.
Marden, Geo. N., Cong., Farmington, Me.
Mayhew, H. A., Presb., Red Bluff, Col. Accepts.
McEachenny, S., Meth., Albany, to Chicago, Ill. Accepts.
McIntire, C. C., Cong., Pontiac, Mich., to Rockport, Mass.
McMonagle, James H., Presb., Manayunk, Pa. Accepts.
Moffat, J. E., Presb., Decatur, Ill., to Peoria, Ill. Accepts.
Moore, W. B., Presb., Girard, Pa. Accepts.
Noble, T. K., Cong., Cleveland, O., to Charlestown, Mass.
Richardson, E. E., Presb., Stamford, to Parsippany, N. J.
Scott, H. B., Presb., Middleport, Ohio, to Cleves, Ohio.
Swartz, Jod. D., D. D., Luth., Carlisle, Pa., to Williamsport, Pa. Accepts.
Teller, D. W., Presb., Connecticut, to Farmingdale, N. J. Accepts.
Van Vleet, P. S., Cong., Du Quoin, Ill., to Elkhart, Wis. Accepts.
Wesche, H., Luth., Humboldt, Kansas. Accepts.
Wood, Mr., Univ., Manchester, Iowa Accepts.

REMOVALS.

Anderson, E. C., D.D., Bapt., San Jose Cal.
Burgess, Isaac J., Bapt., West Dedham, Mass.
Chamblliss, J. A., Bapt., Richmond, Va.
Davis, Thomas, Bapt., Annsville, N. Y.
Deming, M. R., Bapt., Marlboro', Mass.
Drees, G. W., Luth., St. Luke's church, New York City.
Eberhart, A. G., Bapt., Joliet, Ill.
Greiner, J. B., Luth., Newport, Va.
Kingsbury, W. H., Bapt., St. Clair, Mich.
Kumler, J. P. E., Presb., Evansville, Ind.
Littlefield, O., Cong., Seneca, Iowa.
Larson, S. L., Luth., Omaha, Nebraska.
McLeod, A. J., Cong., Yarmouth, Nova Scotia.
Tunnell, R. M., Cong., Wabaunsee, Kan.

DEATHS.

Beman, N. S., D.D., Presb., 85, Carbondale, Ill., Aug. 19th.
Charlton, F., Bapt., Sacramento, Cal., Aug. 9th.
Crowell, William, D.D., Bapt., Flanders, N. J., Aug. 19th.
Cudworth, Nathaniel, Bapt., 57, Perkinsville, Vt., Aug. 2nd.
Montgomery, James, Clarion, Pa., Aug. 10th.
Olney, Philetus, Bapt., Grand Blanc, Mich., July 25th.
Putnam, John M., Cong., Elyria, Ohio, Aug. 18th.
Sanford, Thomas, Meth., 83, Jefferson, Texas, July 28th.
Tucker, Thomas W., Meth., 80, Chelsea, Mass., Aug. 6th.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Du Bose, W. P., Epis., Abbeville, Miss., has accepted the professorship of moral and intellectual philosophy and the evidence of Christianity in the University of the South.
Eberly, Daniel, president of Cottage Hill College, York, Pa., has been elected president of Otterbien University, Ind.
Hornblower, W. H., D.D., Presb., Jefferson, N. J., has been elected to the professorship of sacred rhetoric, church government, and pastoral theology in the Allegheny Theological Seminary.
Reeves, B. D., Presb., Philadelphia, has accepted a professorship in Howard University, Washington, D. C.
Samson, G. W., D.D., Bapt., has resigned the presidency of Columbian College, Washington, D. C.
Welling, J. C., Bapt., has accepted the presidency of Columbian College.

Pebbles.

THE following inscription may be seen in one of the cemeteries of Pittsburg, Penn. Its perusal may be consolatory to some readers who may be so unfortunate as to live at a distance from that smoky town:

"Din. Dan. my Passing bell
Fare you well my Mother
Burie me In my own Church-yard
Beside my own dere Brother
When I die my Coffin is Black
With six Felte Angils on my back
To sing and to pray
And tow to carry my sole away."

....In 1860 the citizens of St. Anthony appointed a committee to meet Mr. Seward and others who were proposing to visit the town. By some chance the committee did not meet the party until they had reached their hotel, when the spokesman, by way of apology, said: "Mr. Seward, we are very sorry indeed that we did not have the opportunity of escorting you into town; but we beg to assure you we shall *take great pleasure in escorting you out of it.*"

....Dr. Johnson, when a lady who traveled with him in a carriage, remarked that she could not hear him in consequence of the noise, is said to have answered: "Madam, the stripetuosity of circumrotary motion renders the modulations of ordinary discourse inaudible; and the cartilaginous materials which compose our auricular members become stultified to the exercise of their natural functions."

....This of a Fifteenth-Amendment friend: A gentleman traveling homeward from Atlanta met an old negro on whose hat was encircled the crape of grief. The gentleman said: "You have lost some friend, I see?"

"Yes, massa."

"Was it a near or distant relative?"

"Well, pretty distant, massa—'bout twenty-four mile!"

...."Mother," said a little girl who was engaged in making her doll an apron, "I believe I will be a duchess when I grow up." "How do you ever expect to become a duchess, my daughter?" her mother asked. "Why, by marrying a Dutchman, to be sure," replied the girl.

....Why are women like churches? Firstly, because there's no living without one; secondly, because there is many a-spire to them; thirdly, because they are objects of adoration; and, lastly, but by no means leastly, because they have a loud clapper in their upper story.

....Dr. Johnson once silenced a notorious female backbiter, who was condemning some of her friends for painting their cheeks, by the remark that "it is a far less harmful thing for a lady to redden her own complexion than to blacken her neighbor's character."

....A gentleman in Chicago who was arrested for cruelty to a miserable-looking horse was asked if he ever had him. "Ever fed him? That's a good un," was the reply. "He's got a bushel and a half of oats at home now; only he ain't got time to eat 'em."

....A gypsy woman persuaded a Missouri farmer to dig for hidden treasure on his farm, and got him to bury $3,200 for ten days. When he sought it the money was gone—and so was the gypsy.

....Josh Billings says: "It is a statistical fact that the wicked work harder tew reach hell than the righteous do tew get tew Heven."

....Some lawyers can't sleep. They lie on one side, and turn over and lie on the other.

....A dentist's office is not improperly called his drawing-room.

Our Young Folks.

THE BREEZE'S PLAY.

BY EMILY A. BRADDOCK.

I AM a little breeze.
Can you guess what I do all day?
List, and I'll whisper the secret low:
Nothing at all but play.

Flitting among the flowers,
Ruffling their petals fair,
Ringing their bells, and their downy seeds
Whirling away through the air;

Skimming over the meadow seas,
Swaying the billowy grass,
Toppling the bee from the clover-heads,
By chance, of course, as I pass;

In and out, out and in, through the woods,
Tripping in careless glee,
Till every leaflet and staid old leaf
Is waltzing and dancing with me.

And the birds, ha! ha! as I come,
Close to the swaying boughs cling.
Oh, I love to rock the hanging nests,
And see the orioles swing!

But over the waters free,
In my gladdest, merriest play,
When I ride on the tops of the white-curled waves,
Or leap ashore with the spray.

And the sailor that leans from the ship,
With, haply, a thought of home,
Laughs out when I fling the brine in his face
And give him a taste of the foam.

'Tis fun to roam through the streets,
To pull the children's curls,
Toss the boy's straw hat, or play "hide and seek"
Under the hoods of the girls;

To seize the beaver, span new,
Of some sleek and dapper man,
While he runs as if he ran for life,
And I run fast as I can;

Smethines through the windows to peep,
And visit some lady's *boudoir*,
Give the ribbons and laces a merry chase
After the dainty *mou-hoir*.

Or at school, where the sleepy lad
In his book has pillowed his face,
To turn the leaves till he wakes from his nap,
And wonders who lost his place.

Taking my own wild will—
Roaming here and there as I please—
Can you catch me or bind me? Oh! who is so free,
So free and so glad as the breeze?

The winds have great work to do—
They are mighty and strong, I know;
But I'd rather be a little *breeze*,
And I hope I shall not grow.

Yes, I'd rather be a breeze,
And do as I do all day.
Ha! ha! don't whisper my secret, please:
Nothing at all but play.

WHAT WAS TORN OFF.

BY KATE W. HAMILTON.

NAT sat in the old arm-chair, with his feet out the window. Not exactly the place for a pair of feet. But then the room was rather small, and there were a great many things in it; while outside was space enough, and a soft air, not over-particular, kissed the bare brown feet, and did not seem to care in the least that they were a trifle dusty. So soft and pleasant the air was, so bright the spring sunshine, that Nim had let his fire quite die out that afternoon, and had thrown the window wide open. There was no one to interfere with his arrangements. He "kept this boardin'-house himself," he said. That is, he took care of the place, and of little Hitty, while his mother was away, day after day, working in the great mill, whose distant rumble and roar came faintly to this little house, that was one of many in the long Mill Row.

Going early in the morning and coming back in the evening, the mother earned enough to keep them quite comfortably, and Nim made a tolerable housekeeper in his boyish way. It was a boyish way, to be sure, or he wouldn't have been sitting there with his feet out the window; but then he and Hitty were satisfied, and there was no one else to complain.

Hitty was busily engaged in keeping school. She had one chair, one crippled stool, and two candlesticks, all ranged in a row, for scholars. Besides these, there was one short, fat baby, made out of a pillow; and one very tall, thin, unhealthy-looking pupil, which was, in fact, the broom. Hitty had considered a little before admitting this last one to the institution.

"She's rather a long-necked girl, 'thout not much skirts to her dress; but she can learn her readin's an' spellin's for all that, guess," she said, at last. "Nim, would you let her in?"

"Who?" asked Nim.

"This 'un," said Hitty.

Nim looked around over his shoulder, and a twinkle came to his gray eyes.

"Yes. Why, she'll make a clean sweep of learnin', she will!"

"Well," said Hitty, soberly; and Nim went back to his book again. It was an old soiled book, that had lost its covers long ago. Nim had picked it up in the street that morning; and, as something to read was what he always wanted, but did not always have, he brought it home, and sat poring over it now, becoming more and more interested in the story, until the steady roll of the old mill, the rattle of wagons in the street below, and the marvelous recitations in Kitty's academy were all alike unheard, while he followed the fortunes of an improbable boy, who was doing splendidly impossible things.

"Say."

The voice of the small teacher at last attracted his attention, after having tried two or three times in vain.

"Well?" he answered, absently, his eyes still on the book.

"You're a visitor man; an' I want you to make some speech—a little 'scourse—to my childerns."

"Oh, no!" said Nim, persuasively. "I'm a man that lives on a farm two hundred miles away; and I'm clear off in the farthest corner of the furtherest lot now—nowhere near your school."

"No you ain't," persisted Hitty. "You're right smack eszackly in the middle of it; an' I've told 'em to be real still while the gemplean talked to 'em, an' they're all just a waitin'."

"Well," said Nim, impatiently, "I wish I wasn't here, then! My dear girls and boys—"

"I think 'twould be more like folks if you'd stand up," suggested Hitty, gravely.

"No; this is a new-fashioned way," urged Nim, lazily. "My dear boys and girls, I think you're in a particular nice school, with a dreadful nice teacher, and you'd ought to try to improve yourselves. You've all heard about General Washington, how he used to cut down every cherry tree he came to, and never told any lies about 'em; and Benjamin Franklin too. You must all try to be like them—that is, the boys. I think you girls had better try to be like—like"—Nim paused, he didn't know much about celebrated women—"like the Dalryman's Daughter and Queen Victory. And—oh, dear!—my dear children, you must never rob birds'-nests, nor steal watermelons, nor anything mean. I guess a couple of you'll turn out pretty bright," eyeing the two candlesticks; "and the rest of you must do as well as you can. That's all."

This good advice having been received in silence, Nim plunged into his story once more, and hurried on from page to page, coming at last to an abrupt pause—not because the story was finished, but the book was. The last few leaves were torn out; and, after having followed his hero so far on the road to fame and fortune, it was provoking not to know what became of him at last.

"I suppose he got rich, though. Of course he did," said Nim, meditatively staring at the lonely tree on the opposite side of the street. "Wish I could do something, too!"

There was enough to do. The tiny yard belonging to them needed to be raked, cleaned, and put in order. Then, too, at the new building around the corner was a fine lot of chips, that any one could have who chose to carry them away. Nim had meant to have a good many, when he first saw them that morning; but they did not seem so valuable now. Such things were so little—not what he wanted to be doing; so he sat still, and dreamed of something grander. He would like to tie up his clothes in a bundle, too, and swing them on a stick over his shoulder, and be off to seek his fortune, he thought. What a splendid day this would be for such a start! Only he couldn't leave mother and Hitty. Well, why couldn't something nice come at home, then? There were so many things that *might* happen. Suppose he should pick up a pocket-book on the street—a great leather wallet, stuffed with bills—and should give it back to its owner, some rich man, who would be so pleased with his honesty that he would take him right into his grand store and make him head clerk? Wouldn't his mother and Hitty live in style, though! Nim glanced up and down the street; but there didn't seem to be any pocket-books lying about.

Hitty remarked that she would "like to have a kerzamination in her school, if anybodies would come for company." But the hint was unheeded, and she finally gave up the project in despair. "I don't guess I'll be a school-teacher no more anyhow. I'll just be a washerwoman," she murmured, and trudged away, returning presently with as large a basin of water as she could carry.

Nim had caught sight of a poor old man walking up the street. What if he should see such an one some wintry day, when the sidewalks were all covered with ice, slip and fall; and, while some bad boys standing about only laughed, he should help him up and go with him to his home? It might turn out afterward that the old man was rich, if he did wear ragged clothes, and that he had left all his fortune to the boy who was kind to him. Such things did happen sometimes—he had read of them; and Nim watched the poor old stranger with a great deal of interest. But he planted his stick firmly, and didn't seem to be in any danger of falling.

"Hullo, Nim!" called a voice from below.

Nim look out, and saw Billy Grey.

"Come down and help me haul water, Nim," said Billy, pointing to a little wagon, on which he had fastened a tub. "The pipe's broke round on the other block, and the women can't draw any water to wash with. They'll pay five cents a tub. Come on."

"No, I don't want to," said Nim, slowly.

"Why, 'twon't be very hard work. We can dip it out of the river easy enough, and they'll pay us five cents a tub."

Billy repeated the last sentence as if it must surely be a sufficient inducement.

"Well, five cents ain't much," Nim answered, discontentedly. He liked Billy Grey, and would have liked his plan well enough, too, sometimes; but he was just dreaming of dollars by the thousand, and to be interrupted by an invitation to earn five cents was rather too much of a descent.

"I don't hardly b'lieve I can draw this alone. I thought you'd be sure to go," said Billy, the brightness dying out of his face. "I don't see why you won't."

"Oh! I don't want to; that's why," replied Nim, impatiently. "You can get somebody else."

Billy waited a moment or two, half hoping Nim would relent; then turned away, disappointed, to seek help elsewhere.

Nim watched him as he walked away, slowly dragging his wagon. He felt a little sorry for him, and consoled himself with thinking how much he would do for him if he only had a fortune. He would ride down and see him and give him tendollar bills every day or two. Yes, he would take him out to ride with him, and give him something nicer and easier than drawing old tubs of water. There were others living around the mill that he'd like to help, too. Couldn't he make people happy, though? Nim began to think it was really a wonder that he didn't have wealth, when he was willing to do so much good with it; while a great many that were rich were so proud and selfish, and did not care about being kind to anybody. It would be a great deal better in his hands; and it was too bad that he couldn't have it right away.

He kicked away a spider-web that hung from the upper sash, as he came to this conclusion—kicked somewhat spitefully, forgetting that the old arm-chair was treacherous. It went over backward in a minute. Nim's feet flew into the air, his head came down into the basin of water, and chair, boy, basin, and all rolled over on the floor together.

"Right into the middle of my washin, Nim Slocum," exclaimed Hitty, reproachfully.

"Oh, my!" said Nim, sitting up and wiping the soapsuds from his face. "Wasn't that a soaker?"

"I should think it was," replied Hitty, rather severely, glancing from the wet floor and her own splashed dress to Nim's dripping hair. "I don't see what for you just kicked yourself clear over into my washday for."

"That's the way with visitors; they always come washdays, when you don't look for 'em," laughed Nim, setting the chair right side up again, and looking about for a cloth to wipe the floor.

Hitty wrung the water from her dress, and then clambered up on to the foot of the bed, to watch the process of clearing up.

"You see I didn't remember about the old chair, I was so busy thinking," said Nim, explanatorily.

"Can't you think 'thout makin' your feet go?" asked Hitty, curiously. "What did you think about?"

"Oh! about—about some things," said Nim, hesitatingly. "I thought about that book I read. But it wasn't all there; the last of it was torn off."

"The last end of it? Well, I just s'pose 'twas the mor'l; an' that's the part to skip, anyhow," suggested Hitty, consolingly.

"No; 'twas the part that told what become of him was gone," said Nim; but I expect he got rich. You see, it was all about a poor boy that meant to be as great a man as anybody, and he went off to see what he could do. He worked for a man, and all the money he got he put into a hole that he had dug in the ground, and saved it till he had enough to—"

"Ho! I know all about him!" interrupted Hitty, suddenly. "Why, Ma read me all about him in the Bible, Sunday. An' 'twasn't his money, anyway, that he put in the ground; 'twas the Lord's. An' 'twas all took away from him, too; 'cause that wasn't the right way to do with it. He didn't ever grow rich; it was the other folks. They had cities an' lots of things 'cause they did good with what they had, and was"—Hitty paused, trying to think of the word—"faithful; that's it. They was faithful over a little; an' so God gave 'em a good deal. Ma told me so," and Kitty swung her little feet vigorously back and forth, quite satisfied that she had supplied the place of the missing leaves.

Nim didn't say a word. He felt as if he had suddenly been struck with a pretty big moral, without any chance for skipping. If being faithful in the few things he had was the way to become ruler over many, he wasn't quite so sure about his fitness. "Few things!" Why that might mean even putting the yard in order, gathering chips, or helping Billy Grey. What if those servants in the parable Hitty had been trying to tell had all thrown their money down, to be lost or carried away, while they sat thinking of how much good they would do when their Lord should give them more?

Nim glanced out of the window again. The sun had slipped away round to the west, and was dropping low toward the hills now. It was too late to look after the yard, or to go with Billy; but he might secure one basket of chips even yet. He caught up his hat and basket, and hurried away.

"It's gettin' cold, an' the warm day is all gone," said Hitty, opening the door for him when he came back.

So Nim closed the window, and used a part of his newly-gathered store in building a fire, that all might look bright and pleasant for his mother's coming. The two children stood and watched the flames curling and dancing around the white wood, and flushing up the black chimney, until the whole room was filled with the cheerful light.

"They make a spe-len-did nice fire!" said Hitty, with lavishing eyes.

Nim's eyes were thoughtful. He glanced down at his basket, only half full, when he had meant in the morning to have so many.

"Hitty," said he, slowly, "if I was goin' to talk to your school again, I'd tell 'em to do the best *they* can for *none*, and leave God to do what's the best for by and by."

"Yes," said Hitty, a little doubtfully. She did not quite understand.

The Sunday-school.

J. W. WEM, of Harrisburg, Pa., a veteran worker in the children's cause, an active member of the National S.-S. Conventions of 1832, 1833, 1859, and 1869, and the compiler of one of the very earliest collections of hymns for the Sunday-school, has often reminded the teachers of his school of their various duties by the circulation of a little card, as follows:

SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEACHERS' DUTIES.

1. Love your Work.
2. Study your Lessons.
3. Be Punctual.
4. Preserve Order.
5. Cultivate the Truth.
6. Visit your Scholars.
7. Pray for Success.

....An essential feature of a good Sunday-school, now that uniform lessons are in vogue, is a weekly meeting of the teachers for the study of the lesson. Every school should have that meeting, unless in rarely exceptional cases. The earlier in the week for it the better. Monday evening is the time chosen by some schools, so that the subject of the lesson may be in better shape in the minds of the teachers all through the week from the start then given to it. It should not be put off until Saturday night or Sunday morning.

....In the Sunday-school room of the Second Congregational church at New London, Conn., are three panels, or tablets, back of the superintendent's desk, on which are painted The Ten Commandments, The Lord's Prayer, and The Apostle's Creed. These formularies are more or less used by the school as a portion of the opening exercises. That school is by no means alone among the schools of non-liturgical churches in attachment to set forms of prayer and recitation.

....Dr. Edward Beecher's article on "Preaching to Children" has been widely copied from THE INDEPENDENT; and his suggestion that theological seminaries should give attention to this department of homiletics is attracting no little notice. The reform he advocates may be at hand—nearer now than he thinks.

....The Christian Sunday-school in Platte City, Mo., is having a rag-carpet made for one of the rooms of the Orphan School building. The little girls and boys bring in the rags, and the larger ones supply the means to buy the warp and pay for the weaving.

....Illinois, according to late statistics, has 5,145 Sunday-schools, 51,346 officers and teachers, and 363,035 scholars.

....The Massachusetts State Sunday-school Convention will be held at Lynn, September 27th and 28th.

....Wisconsin reports 300,000 children in the state unreached by the Sunday-school.

The Independent.

Its Extensive Circulation in All Parts of the Country.

THE following facts and figures taken from our mail-books prove most conclusively that THE INDEPENDENT is the best advertising medium in the country. We stand ready to verify the same to any advertiser who doubts the accuracy of our statement. We are *astonished ourselves* at this revelation of unparalleled facts and figures made in a recent examination. Advertisers will also bear in mind that THE INDEPENDENT probably circulates—through news agents, to whom we make large sales—in many places not mentioned on our mail-books. We do not believe that any single newspaper in the State of Massachusetts, either secular or religious, goes into so many towns or to so many post-offices in that state as does THE INDEPENDENT; and the same, we believe, is true of Illinois, and also of *every other Northern State.* In other words THE INDEPENDENT has a wider territorial circulation in each of the Northern States than any other journal, either local or foreign. If a business man, therefore, in Boston or Chicago, wants to communicate with the public in his *own state and vicinity*, THE INDEPENDENT, as will be seen, is by far the best medium. Our crowded advertising columns conclusively show that business men in all directions already appreciate our ability to aid them, and we are not afraid to refer indiscriminately to thousands of such in New York and elsewhere.

We mean it shall not be our fault if THE INDEPENDENT does not go to every post-office in the country. In other words, we mean to merit the patronage of all good people in every direction.

The following figures show the number of post-offices to which THE INDEPENDENT is now sent in the several states mentioned:

STATE.	Total Number of Post-offices in the State named.....	No. of Post-offices to which THE INDEPENDENT is now sent weekly.....
MAINE	790	419
NEW HAMPSHIRE	395	264
VERMONT	446	395
MASSACHUSETTS	666	612
RHODE ISLAND	98	89
CONNECTICUT	392	385
NEW YORK	2,602	2,003
NEW JERSEY	486	315
PENNSYLVANIA	2,566	1,317
OHIO	1,943	1,017
INDIANA	1,357	407
IOWA	1,017	535
ILLINOIS	1,523	887
WISCONSIN	986	493
MICHIGAN	890	610
MINNESOTA	535	216
KANSAS	331	227
CALIFORNIA	440	141
MISSOURI	1,006	224
NEBRASKA	134	77

In the above named twenty States the figures show that THE INDEPENDENT *is sent to 10,615 post-offices.*

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PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.
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$30.

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The following important letters will show to our hundreds of thousands of readers what is thought of this remarkable engraving:

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS FROM CABINET OFFICERS.

From Secretary Seward.

WASHINGTON, 25 May, 1866.

I beg you to accept my thanks for the fine engraving you have sent me of Mr. Carpenter's picture, "The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation."

It is a vivid presentation of the scene, with portraits of rare fidelity to nature.

The engraver has been singularly successful in copying it, without impairing or distracting from its excellence in these points.

Faithfully yours,
WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

From Chief-Justice Chase (late Secretary of the Treasury).

WASHINGTON, May 1st, 1866.

I have just received the engraving of your "Emancipation Proclamation Picture." I do not see that improvement is possible.

Accept my congratulations on your complete success.

As always, your friend,
F. B. CARPENTER, Esq. S. P. CHASE.

From Secretary Stanton.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, }
May 23, 1866. }

Accept my thanks for the artist proof of your admirable painting of "The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation before the Cabinet."

The work is, in every respect that I am capable of judging, entirely satisfactory, and worthy of national admiration, as a fitting commemoration of Mr. Lincoln's great deed.

Yours, truly,
EDWIN M. STANTON.

From Secretary Welles.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, }
May 5th, 1865. }

The Engraving, I am happy to see, is amply commended. Some parts are excellent, and all well done.

Some feeling of sadness when I saw it came over me the great and good man who so interested himself for you, and whom we all love.

Very truly yours,
GIDEON WELLES

From Secretary McCulloch.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, May 3d, 1866.

The Engraving is a very elegant one. I have no doubt the picture will be generally approved and greatly admired.

I am, very truly yours,
HUGH McCULLOCH.

From Hon. Edward Bates, late Attorney-General of the United States.

The individual portraits are very life-like. Indeed, I have never seen a group of seven or eight men all of which so truly presented the originals.

The execution seems to me excellent, and, without any opinion of mine, my dear sir, your work is a *manifest success.*

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
EDWARD BATES.

From Postmaster-General Dennison.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 3d, 1866.

It gives me much pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of the admirable engraving from your noble painting of "The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation before the Cabinet," by our late lamented President.

The approving judgment of the country of the merit of the picture, and the justness of its association with Trumbull's "Declaration of Independence," as a great national painting, which has been so universally conceded, cannot fail to commend the engraving to every truly patriotic American citizen.

Truly yours, W. DENNISON

From Secretary Harlan.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, }
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 7, 1866. }

I take great pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of Ritchie's Engraving from your beautiful painting.

Trusting, my dear sir, that you may live long to enjoy the fruits of your eminent talent, I am truly yours,

JAMES HARLAN.

From Attorney-General Speed.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL'S OFFICE, }
WASHINGTON, May 17, 1866. }

In your great picture you have succeeded in bringing out and making the faces show their thoughts. You have not sunk the natural in the heroic, a fault so common that it must be difficult for an artist to avoid it. The naturalness of the picture makes it with me one of the grandest and most beautiful achievements of art that I have ever seen.

The engraving is admirably executed.

Truly yours, JAMES SPEED.

From Senator Fessenden, late Secretary of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, May 17, 1866.

I have received the Engraving from your picture of "The First Reading." It is admirably done, both in point of finish and faithfulness, and I prize it highly.

Yours, truly, W. P. FESSENDEN.

From Assistant-Secretary Seward.

WASHINGTON, May 19, 1866.

GENTLEMEN:—I beg you to accept my thanks for your admirable engraving of Mr. Carpenter's "First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation."

The fidelity of its portraits enhances the historical interest derived from the subject of the picture.

It must be as gratifying to Mr. Carpenter to find his great work so accurately and beautifully reproduced as it is gratifying to others to find it in a form which permits it to be seen and appreciated everywhere throughout the world. Yours, truly,

F. W. SEWARD.

From George E. Baker, Editor of Seward's Works, and Agent of the State Department.

WASHINGTON, April 30, 1866.

I never did so love and prize a picture as I do Carpenter's, as engraved by Ritchie. How it grows on me! Everybody who knows anything of art or of the subject is as enthusiastic as I am over the picture. And I observe that the more cultivated the observers are the more they admire it. The Secretary of State and his family are among those who are least stinted in their praise of it as a perfect work of art. Sincerely yours,

GEO. E. BAKER.

We now desire to make public proclamation to our hundreds of thousands of readers in this and other lands that we have

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Late Secretary of War.

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The Independent.

HENRY C. BOWEN,
EDITOR, PUBLISHER, AND PROPRIETOR.

New York, August 31st, 1871.

WHAT WE ARE GOING TO DO ABOUT IT.

THE King of the Ring, brought to bay by the Press, turns and hurls back upon his pursuers the defiant question, What are you going to do about it? The challenge is accepted; and the best wits of the best men of New York are busy finding out what to do about it. A definite and feasible plan of attack will shortly be matured; but, while we are waiting for the lines of battle to be drawn, it is well to reflect for a moment upon the nature and the significance of the fight.

Nothing is risked in saying that the issue now made up between the honest men of New York and the officials by whom we have long been plundered is the most important question now before the public. Indeed, it is quite impossible to exaggerate its importance. All other questions dwindle into insignificance when compared with it. All matters of finance and economy, of debts and revenues that can present themselves to the mind of the statesman; all discussions of doctrine or polity that can ask the attention of the religionist, are for the moment of trivial consequence when placed alongside the problem of municipal reform now awaiting the solution of the people of New York City.

The first duty of the people is the preservation of the nation. When the Southern rebels struck at the nation's life, every Christian patriot confessed that there was no obligation to church or family so sacred as that which he owed to his country. Between patriotism and religion there was no conflict; his patriotism was part of his religion, his religion inspired and consecrated his patriotism. To many a man in the Union army enlistment was a sacrament, and battle was a holy oblation. The parallel lines of obligation to God and man converged for the time into the one supreme duty of upholding the nation with whatever gift, by whatever sacrifice.

The life of the nation is again assailed. The assault is more insidious, but no less deadly, than that of Mr. Jefferson Davis and his friends. They are blind who cannot see that the political corruption which infests the land is a foe more dangerous and more difficult to fight than secession or rebellion. This evil is already widespread, and every day it is spreading more widely. Every legislature has its lobby, every city its ring, almost every considerable town its knot of scheming officials who fatten on the public spoils. Sober men have long been watching with dismay the progress of this iniquity. "What shall the end be?" they have asked themselves. "Will the Intelligence and virtue of the land never rise in revolt against this reign of robbers?" The answer for which they have impatiently waited has come at last. New York City, cursed for years with the domination of a gang of thieves, who count their plunder by millions, and whose partnership with the baser elements of our society has been of the most shameless sort—New York City, whose councils and whose courts have come to be the byword of civilization—has risen in rebellion against the rule of the Ring, and promises its plunderers the retribution of which they have long been defrauded. The heartiness and the unanimity with which the people of the city have risen to this work is the happiest omen the land has seen for many a day. At last, we trust, free government is to be vindicated, and the reproach which the condition of our municipality had cast upon Republicanism is to be wiped out.

In Sumter days the world beheld the uprising of a great people. It was then doubtful, for a time, on which side New York City would be found. The Southern rebels confidently counted on the alliance of this city. There were newspapers here which proposed that the city should secede from the state, and join its fortunes with the Southern Confederacy. The mayor was accused, whether justly or not, of plotting with the rebels for some such end. But the country was not left long in suspense concerning the position of our people. It was quickly discovered that the New York *Herald* and the Common Council did not represent New York. Into the faces of the eager throng a new light suddenly flashed—the light of patriotic resolve. The shuffling feet struck into marches; and a dense crowd gathered about the office of the organ of secession, and waited in grim and ominous silence till the American flag was thrust from the window. Hailing the old banner with a cheer, they went their ways; but from that hour it was plain to the dullest passenger that New York City would not join the Confederacy. A few days after the great meeting was held in Union Square, and the resolve of the people found a fit expression. That was the first victory—it might almost be claimed as the decisive victory—of the war. There was little room for doubt after New York had spoken what the issue of the fight would be.

The war against bad government begins here in New York. This city was thought to be the stronghold of secession in the North; it has long been known to be the stronghold of political corruption. The rebels relied on New York for aid and comfort; the rogues and plunderers of the land have been strengthened in their iniquity by the success of our Ring. And now there is a promise of a grand uprising against these thieves and their misrule, and in behalf of good government—an uprising which, we trust, in its earnestness and its determination will rival that of the days of Sumter. There is not so much in this contest as there was in that to kindle the imagination; but there is even more to arouse the conscience, and the public conscience is very thoroughly aroused. Moreover, this issue appeals to the pockets of the taxpayers far more cogently than that one did; and, if we may not trust the moral sense of the people, we may confidently rely upon their regard for their own interest.

On next Monday evening we are to have an expression of the public mind about these matters. The call for the meeting will present an array of signatures representing the property, the brains, and the character of New York, such as never was appended to any similar call. Without distinction of party, the solid men of New York have put themselves in column, and are moving directly on the enemy's works. Our German fellow-citizens have shown a special readiness to identify themselves with the movement, and, in spite of the maneuvers of the Ring to preserve their allegiance, there is a fair prospect that they will enlist in a body against the common foe.

Honest men of New York! We expect to see you all at the Cooper Institute next Monday evening. We expect to find that place of meeting crowded, and acres of the surrounding space filled with your faces. We expect to hear from you a voice that shall assure the lords of misrule here, and everywhere throughout the land, of a swiftly-coming retribution.

Meantime, let us make the most of our opportunity. Let every man speak to his brother, and every man to his neighbor, pledging one another to diligence and fidelity in this good cause. The ministers have their text for next Sunday; let none of them fail to use it. And, while the meeting is in progress next Monday evening, why may not meetings be extemporized in other cities and towns throughout the country, to join in the condemnation of these master workers of corruption, and to swell the general voice that calls for the purification of our politics?

So, then, gentlemen of the Ring, we can tell you only in part what we are going to do about it. For further particulars you will not, however, be obliged to wait very long. But we are ready now to let you know a few things which we greatly hope to see accomplished, and to the doing of which we shall devote our best energies.

We are going to turn you and all your creatures out of your offices. That we can do, and shall do, please God, before the new year is a week old.

We are going to get back as much as we can of the booty you have stolen. We know the job will not be an easy one; but you may depend on us not to give it up without a fair trial.

We are going to use our best endeavors to send you to your own place, the penitentiary. You have been guilty of the most staring and stupendous frauds; and we do not intend to admit, until we are compelled to do so, that men in office can commit such frauds without incurring the vengeance of the law.

At any rate, we are going to make this city and the whole country too hot for you. There is some conscience left in this land yet, and you will find it out before you die. Upon you shall rest, heavy and immovable, the load of a nation's curse! You have trafficked in injustice. You have perverted our laws. You have corrupted our young men. You have done what in you lay to destroy our Government. There are some sins that a nation may never forgive, and yours is among them. It is our solemn charge to hold you up while you live to the scorn and contempt of mankind. God may have mercy upon you; but as for us, we promise you that your ill-gotten booty shall be but a poor compensation for the inheritance of shame which shall be yours forever.

WORK FOR REPUBLICANS.

THE State of New York contains two and but two political parties; one or the other of which will win at the next November election and hold the majority in the next legislature. The result will be taken as an index to the attitude of the state in the great Presidential struggle next year. For national reasons, as well as those pertaining to the State and especially the City of New York, the approaching election is one of prime importance.

That Republicans can carry the state this fall hardly admits of a doubt, unless they insanely throw away a golden opportunity. The Tammany Ring of New York City, having ruled the state since 1868, and the city for a much longer period, is now so thoroughly bankrupt and infamous in character that the Democracy of the state, hitherto following the lead of the Ring, is politically demoralized. Honest Democrats, in spite of their party affiliations, are compelled to abhor and denounce this self-constituted oligarchy of swindlers and thieves. The events connected with the Orange procession, the attitude of a large number of Irish Catholic voters, and especially the disclosures or frauds made by the New York *Times*, offer to Republicans a chance to redeem the state and reform the government of the city, which it would be treachery to sound principles, as well as the most astounding fatuity in them, not to improve.

There are just two things to be done in order to secure this important result. In the first place, the Republican Party must present a united and harmonious front to the people, and all sections of it work together in common cause against the common foe. This condition is absolutely imperative. Whatever different classes of Republicans may think as to the expediency of nominating General Grant for the next Presidency, or as to the distribution of Government patronage in the state—questions which we do not here care to discuss—it is entirely certain that they cannot triumph over the Democracy this fall, or next fall, unless they will agree to act together as one man for this end. They have lost the state at previous elections by their local and sectional divisions; and they will repeat the same folly unless they practically remove the cause. In the presence of this fact we call upon Republicans of all stripes and names, especially those who are recognized as leaders, promptly to sound a truce to their intestine jealousies and quarrels, and at once put themselves in battle-array for the coming fight. The points upon which they have hitherto been divided, and to some extent alienated from each other, are almost infinitely inconsequential when compared with those upon which they can and ought to be agreed. The party needs Senator Fenton and his special friends; and, as politically true men, they are bound to give it an earnest and hearty support. It also needs Senator Conkling and his friends; and they are bound to take the same course. Mr. Greeley can do a good service by accepting the will of the majority, and consecrating to its realization the influence of his powerful pen; and, as we have no doubt, he will render this service, whatever may be his private opinions as to this or that particular measure. The State Convention that meets in September should be composed of delegates who, after a fair and full comparison of views, are determined to be harmonious, and who will then go home and work in good faith to give practical effect to its decisions. The dissentients, if any there be, must adopt this creed, and make it the law of their action, or be virtually the enemies of Republican principles. They have no right to call themselves Republicans unless they are prepared to furnish this proof of their faith by their works.

As to national politics, the Republicans of New York, unlike the Democracy, need no "New Departure"; yet in respect to the government of the City of New York—a point quite as important as that of harmony among themselves—they must come before the people with a programme which proposes thorough and radical reform. There is no hope of any such reform through the agency of the Democratic party. It is too intimately allied with the Tammany Ring; and this Ring, through the Irish Catholic vote, is too strong in the City of New York to make it the party of efficient reform. There are hundreds and thousands of Democrats in the city and the state who are disgusted with the Ring, and would be glad to see it completely crushed; yet the Ring combination, with the Irish Catholic vote to sustain it, has hitherto proved itself to be more than a match for them. The master of Democratic politics in the city, it has acquired control over Democracy in the state, and can be driven from power only by a Republican victory. Its deeds of plunder and public robbery, now so fully exposed that no honest man pretends to deny them, will secure this victory at the next election, if Republicans squarely commit themselves to reform, and present, at least in general outline, a series of practical measures to this end.

It will devolve upon the Republican State Convention to adopt a reformatory platform; and for this purpose the question ought to be placed in the hands of an able committee, instructed to digest and submit a plan, which, if it goes into operation, will summarily eject the swindling authorities of New York City from office, and provide for it a better government. Cities, like towns, villages, and counties, are merely local organizations, existing not as self-constituted sovereignties, but in virtue of chartered rights, bestowed by the people of the state, acting through the legislature. The power to create and uncreate is in the legislature; and Republicans this fall must elect such a legislature as will without hesitation apply the knife to the official villainies of New York City. So much of the city charter should be at once repealed as may be necessary to terminate the career of the present authorities, and provision made for a temporary government of the city until the people can choose a new set of rulers. We protest against the continuance of Mayor Hall, Comptroller Connolly, and their associates in power until the close of their official career. They deserve to be indicted and tried as criminals, and they certainly ought to be removed from office by impeachment; yet their political control in the city is so great that these remedies do not offer much prospect of immediate relief. The powers of the legislature must be exercised, not only in sweeping the present Tammany Ring from office, but also in so reforming the machinery of the city government as to make all such rings hereafter as nearly impracticable as possible.

The precise form of the legislation which may be necessary to secure these ends is a question that deserves careful consideration; yet Republicans should this fall proclaim their purpose to accomplish the ends by electing a legislature that will do the work. The present government of New York City is an intolerable disgrace to the state and the nation. The public sense has become so quickened to this fact that Republicans can triumphantly carry the state by harmoniously acting together, and making reform one of their cardinal watchwords. We are looking to the Convention which is soon to assemble for a platform deliverance that will be definite in its end and sufficiently specific in its measures to be a rallying point for the people.

WHITEWASHING WICKEDNESS.

HE was an admirable natural philosopher, without doubt, who sought to evolve out of the depths of his own consciousness the idea of a camel, without ever having seen the beast, or even the counterfeit presentment of one. But what was he compared with those political philosophers who have been able to evolve out of their own consciousness the image of the Paris Commune, without the trouble of studying the genesis, the instincts, the habits, the ferocity, the greediness, the malignity of that moral monster? Conjuring its *eidolon* from the recesses of their own philanthropic breasts, they see in it a beneficent angel, only concerned for the happiness and progress of France and of the world, which killed men in cold blood in the interest of the highest humanity, and which did its best to burn the finest city in the world with all its treasures of art and knowledge, out of pure hatred of tyranny and love of universal mankind. Now, as it would have been more rational for the metaphysical naturalist we have cited to have taken the pains to look upon a camel in the flesh, or, at least, at a pictorial representation of the same, before making up his mind how it looked; so it would not have been irrational for our radical philosophers to have read the proceedings of the Commune in their own *Journal Officiel* from day to day, and the comments of the contemporary Parisian press, before giving it objects which it disclaimed, and attributing to it motives disproved by the indisputable logic of its deeds.

General Butler told his Gloucester constituency that the single purpose of the Commune was to vindicate the right of municipal self-government, such as we enjoy in this country. Admiral Saisset, who was appointed by the Versailles Government commander-in-chief of the National Guard of Paris, on attempting to take command of it, told the people of Paris, in his proclamation announcing his appointment, March 23d, that the Government guaranteed to them, 1st, the complete recognition of all their municipal franchises; 2d, the election of all the officers of the National Guard, including the general-in-chief. He then went on to say that he should retain his command until the people had either confirmed or replaced him in it. In three days he had to make his escape out of Paris in disguise and on foot. This is quite a sufficient answer to General Butler, and to a much more important authority, Mr. John Bigelow, who has written a pamphlet justifying the Commune, and condemning M. Thiers for not doing the very thing which he did. To be sure, the Central Committee of the National Guard the next day declared that this proposition was not in earnest, and that it might be revoked at any time. There can be no doubt, we think, that M. Thiers would gladly have bought off the insurrection at this price, though it would only have been delaying it a little. But, if not made in good faith, the Parisians could have legally established their municipal government, and organized the National Guard to their own mind under it; and then, if the General Government had interfered with either, they would have been in the right in resisting, and would have had much more material advantages for doing so.

Mr. Wendell Phillips, consulting the oracle of his own inspiration, says that the Commune was but an endeavor to revive the Guilds of the Middle Ages, formed for the protection of the working classes. If the Commune had any such purpose, they kept it religiously to themselves, for there was no hint of the kind in any of their doings or sayings; and the International Committee, sitting safe in London, directing the horrors at Paris, expressly and contemptuously rejected the suggestion as soon as it was brought to their notice.

The Commune did not confine its ambition within the narrow limits of Paris. When first constituted, on the call of the Central Committee of the National Guard, an entirely illegal body, by an election in which the better class refused to join because of its illegality, it undoubtedly believed that it would revolutionize not only the government, but society itself. Its leaders expected fully that the other great cities would unite with them in deposing the rural majority of the nation from the command of the situation which universal suffrage gave them; and they confidently relied on the fraternization of the army.

Nor were they without grounds for these hopes. Lyons and Marseilles were ready enough for mischief, and the government had but a fragment of an army at its back on the 18th of March. The Commune accordingly declared the Versailles Government a usurpation, and assumed the direction of the ministries of foreign and domestic affairs, of the army and navy, of the post-office and the telegraphs, collected taxes and customs; in other words, they claimed to be the government of the nation. Unluckily for them, Lyons and Marseilles were easily suppressed, the other cities remained quiet, and the army stood by Versailles. After this was clear, the conduct of the leaders of the Commune showed that all they then expected was as long a reign of power and plunder as they could organize by terrorism over Paris. Success was naturally and physically impossible. Besides that it was self-evident that M. Thiers, with all France behind him, would be more than a match for the city, there were the Prussians within cannon-shot, all ready to take possession of Paris and to put the Commune down if he failed to do it. So they unanimously voted that the Bank of France and the other great moneyed institutions should furnish them with money. M. de Ploue, the sub-governor of the bank, testified that all the sums received from it, amounting to twenty million francs, were paid under compulsion of threats of pillage. The gross amount of money and values of various descriptions that came under the control of the Commune during its reign of *two months* amounted to 240,000,000 francs, by the admission of Jourde, the delegate of finance, at his late trial! Then the churches were plundered, and the private property of the priests, besides many confiscations of the goods of enemies of the state, as they represented it—as, for instance, that of all the wine in the cellars of M. Pereire, the banker!

Robbery, however, was the least of the crimes of this banditti. Though the murder of the Generals Lecompte and Thomas and the massacre of the Rue de Rivoli of the 22d of March, where an unarmed demonstration was fired on for purposes of terrorism, in imitation of the Second of December—though these crimes were before the organization of the Commune, they were part of the scheme, and directed by the men who were afterward its leading spirits. Indeed, these crimes are so thrown into the shade by the later atrocities of the Commune that they are scarcely remembered. A genuine Reign of Terror was organized by these special friends of humanity, which reacted on their own heads now and then, as they were continually arresting and imprisoning one or another of themselves or their tools. Courts-martial were established for the trial of civil offenses, and anything might be an offense, and a capital one. And the cruelties and bloodshed of the two months of their reign was crowned by the murder, in cold blood, of the hostages, out of simple revenge and malice, when no possible good could come of it to their murderers. During all this time free speech and a free press were as rigorously suppressed as under Bonaparte. The one redeeming fact of those dreadful days was the admirable conduct of the editors of almost every respectable paper. Their courage and fidelity to duty were beyond all praise. From the beginning of the insurrection, when thirty-five of them protested against the illegal constitution of the Commune, down to the entrance of the Versailles troops, they were faithful at their posts, in the face of continual danger, and bore a most uncompromising testimony against the crimes of the day. Of course, out of the ninety members of the Commune, some were comparatively decent and respectable persons, as was shown in the instance of the delegates to whom the bank and post-office were committed, and who protected both institutions, as far as possible, from their confederates. And, indeed, the attendance at the Hotel de Ville was never full and toward the last very slender. It was the fiery and unscrupulous spirits who took the lead and organized the crimes for which all were morally and legally responsible. After failing in their attempt to usurp the government of the nation, these conspirators consoled themselves by a revel of plunder and murder of two months, and when their destruction was assured they set fire to the city they loved so much! Like burglars, who, after they had robbed a house and murdered its inmates, and mutilated the statuary and defaced the pictures, set fire to it, to crown their work. And these wretches find men and presses who hold them up as patriots and martyrs! Let us hope that they sin in ignorance, and not intelligently; and that they suffer from a diseased imagination, and not a corrupt heart.

LEARNING TO SPEAK.

WITH what breathless interest we listen for the baby's first word! What a new bond is at once and forever established between its soul and ours by this mysterious, inexplicable, almost incredible fact! That is the use of the word. That is its only use, so far as mere gratification of the ear goes. Many other sounds are more pleasurable—the baby's laugh, for instance, or its inarticulate murmurs of content or sleepiness.

But the word is a revelation, a sacred sign. Now we shall know what our beloved one wants; now we shall know when and why the dear heart sorrows or is glad. How reassured we feel, how confident! Now we cannot make mistakes; we shall do all for the best; we can give happiness; we can communicate wisdom; relation is established; the perplexing gulf of silence is bridged. The baby speaks!

But it is not of the baby's learning to speak that we propose to write here. All babies learn to speak (or, if they do not, we know that it means a terrible visitation—a calamity rare, thank God! but bitter almost beyond parents' strength to bear).

But why, having once learned to speak, does the baby leave off speaking when it becomes a man or a woman? Many of our men and women to-day need, almost as much as when they were twenty-four months old, to learn to speak. We do not mean learning to speak in public. We do not mean even learning to speak well—to pronounce words clearly and accurately; though there is need enough of that in this land! But that need is not the one at which we are aiming now. We mean something so much simpler, so much further back that we hardly know how to say it in words which shall be simple enough and also sufficiently strong. We mean learning to speak at all! In spite of all which satirical writers have said and say of the loquacious egotism, the questioning curiosity of our people, it is true to-day that the average American is a reticent, taciturn, speechless creature, who, for his own sake, and still more for everybody's else sake, who loves him, needs, more than he needs anything else under Heaven, to learn to speak.

Look at our silent railway and horse-cars, steamboat-cabins, hotel-tables, in short, all public places where people are thrown together incidentally, and where good-will and the habit of speaking combined would create an atmosphere of human vitality, quite unlike what we see now. But it is not of so much consequence, after all, whether people speak in these public places or not. If they did, one very unpleasant phase of our national life would be greatly changed for the better. But it is in our homes that this speechlessness tells most fearfully—on the breakfast and dinner and tea-tables, at which a silent father and mother sit down in haste and gloom to feed their depressed children. This is especially true of men and women in the rural districts. They are tired; they have more work to do in a year than it is easy to do. Their lives are monotonous—too much so for the best health of either mind or body. But, if they dreamed how much this monotony could be broken and cheered by the constant habit of talking with each other, they would grasp at the slightest chance of a conversation. Sometimes it almost seems as if complaints and antagonism were better than such stagnant quiet. But there need not be complaint and antagonism; there is no home so poor, so remote from affairs that each day does not bring and set ready for family welcome and discussion beautiful sights and sounds, occasions for helpfulness and gratitude, questions for decision, hopes, fears, regrets! The elements of human life are the same forever; any one heart holds in itself the whole, can give all things to another, can bear all things for another; but no giving, no bearing, no, not even if it is the giving up of a life, is half the blessing it might be if it is done without free, full, loving interchange of speech.

Many a wife goes down to her grave a dulled and dispirited woman simply because her good and faithful husband has lived by her side without talking to her! There have been days when one word of praise, or one word even of simple good cheer, would have girded her up with new strength. She did not know, very likely, what she needed, or that she needed anything; but she drooped.

Many a child grows up a hard, unimpressionable, unloving man or woman simply from the unchecked silence in which the first ten years of life were passed. Very few fathers and mothers even those who are fluent, perhaps, in society, habitually *talk* with their children.

It is certain that this is one of the great needs, one of the worst shortcomings of our homes. We believe that no other one change would do so much to make them happier, and, therefore, to make communities better, as for men and women to learn to speak.

Editorial Notes.

AT last we have the city accounts. In a monstrous heap—*horrendum, informe, ingens*—they were dumped down last Wednesday before the assembled majesty of the Common Council. If these gentlemen of the Ring were less scrupulous than we know them to be, we should be compelled to suspect that the figures had been purposely mixed and muddled, to blind and bewilder all who should attempt the examination of them. Part are in manuscript and part in print; and the chaotic condition they are in fully represents the confusion that has overtaken the municipal authorities. Access to them was at first refused to the city journals; but this prohibition was finally removed, and some of the reporters have pushed their investigations a little way into the hopeless pile, under the surveillance of the authorities. What has been discovered confirms the figures and the statements of the *Times*, and suffices to convict the Ring of the most wanton robberies. We trust that before the meeting on Monday night the newspapers will get as many as possible of these accounts into intelligible shape.

THE *World* sometimes tells the truth in a great public exigency. Such an one has arrived, and the following is the result:

"Why should anybody, at this late day, attempt to screen the fact that the passage of the new charter and its attendant measures was the result of a legislative *bargain*, in which the Republicans and the Tweed Democrats were parties? The fact is notorious, and it is best to face it. It was judged expedient to abolish the old Board of Supervisors directly after the passage of the charter. There was a great arrear of unsatisfied claims and unpaid bills (honest or otherwise) which had been authorized by the Board, and in whose settlement many Republicans and many Democrats had an interest. These interested parties had so much influence in the lobby and the legislature that they would have defeated the bill for the abolition of the Board of Supervisors if they had not been assured that those pending claims should be paid. The choice lay between letting the old corrupt concern run on for years, or getting rid of it by accepting and paying the bills already incurred. It was a choice of evils; but the choice, we think, was wisely made. The tree which bore the bad fruit was cut down; but the fruit which still hung on its branches was permitted to be gathered."

The frankness of the *World* nearly overwhelms us; but as soon as we get our breath we shall beg to offer a few remarks. Let us see. Whose were these "unsatisfied claims and unpaid bills (honest or otherwise)"? If we are rightly informed, they were the bills of Ingersoll, Garvey, Keyser, and all that race. The charge is that Mr. Tweed had a very large interest in their payment, and the charge is not denied. These interested parties [Ingersoll and COMPANY] would have defeated the abolition of the Old Board if they had not been assured of the payment of their bills. Very likely. So "the tree which bore the bad fruit was cut down." Was it? It strikes us that the parable is misleading. The Old Board was Tweed, for substance. If he and his confederates have been cut down, it must have been in a very figurative manner indeed. The same men whose bills (honest or otherwise) were in arrears, who extorted from the legislature the pledge that their bills should be paid without questioning, are the men who were reappointed to the highest places under the new charter, and who have since been stealing as deftly as they ever stole before. Well, let the Ring stand on *that* leg a little while, if it rests it any.

THE Mayor declares, and the *World* reiterates with a loud voice, that the warfare against the Ring is only a "partisan" assault. Doubtless the party politicians are making the most of their opportunity, as they have a right to do; but the enemies of the Ring are more and mightier than they. Would the Mayor rank the *Evening Mail* among the party papers? Does the *Journal of Commerce* oppose the Ring for party reasons? Is the Brooklyn *Eagle* actuated by party considerations when it says of Mayor Hall that "in the position he chooses to occupy he will find himself upon one side, and every man not concerned in these charges upon the other"? The Mayor may comfort himself with the delusion that this is a mere scrimmage of partisan zeal; but the 4th of September will undeceive him.

IT is sheer desperation that has led the thieves of the Ring to undertake their suit for ejectment against the proprietors of the *Times*. The judges upon whom they depend have shown their willingness to do many desperate things; but they will hardly attempt the outrage now expected of them. Nevertheless, the spirit of our rulers is well exhibited by this high-handed outrage. They have taken this way of announcing that all who venture to expose their evil deeds shall be subjected to such persecutions as they can devise. It is the public money that they intend to spend in this litigation; and, by a lavish use of that, they may give the shysters who do their dirty work a nice bit of business, and may cause the owners of the *Times* large expense in resisting their plots. And these are the officials who, the *World* assures us, are so "strong in their conscious rectitude" that they may "despise the libels and defy the malice of their assailants"!

THE commissioners employed to build the State Capitol of California have been keeping up the traditions of the party to which they belong. Four dollars a day were drawn from the treasury for the services of thirty-five plumbers and gas-fitters; but the men employed received only an average of two dollars and a half a day. In view of these facts, the *Plebeian* makes bold to say: "If the facts are as stated, it is plain that the workmen were robbed. If they were robbed, some one robbed them. If it was not the Democratic commissioners or the Democratic contractors, *who was it?*" Which the same we should all like to have explained. It is the alarming frequency of such frauds as these in all parts of the country that gives the revolt of the people of this city against the Ring such immense importance. If we can only crush these swindlers of ours, we shall help mightily to purify the government of every other state and municipality in the nation.

THE *Boston Pilot* and the *Western Catholic*, two of the most influential of the Roman Catholic journals, continue their vigorous fight in behalf of free speech. Upon a violent paragraph from *The Irish People*, of this city, the *Catholic* remarks as follows:

"This would-be murderer [or the attempted murder] is only a 'partisan' assault. Doubtless the party politicians are making the most of their opportunity, as they have a right to do; but the enemies of the Ring are more and mightier than they. Would the Mayor rank the *Evening Mail* among the party papers? Does the *Journal of Commerce* oppose the Ring for party reasons? Is the Brooklyn *Eagle* actuated by party considerations when it says of Mayor Hall that "in the position he chooses to occupy he will find himself upon one side, and every man not concerned in these charges upon the other"? The Mayor may comfort himself with the delusion that this is a mere scrimmage of partisan zeal; but the 4th of September will undeceive him.

At the head of its columns the *Catholic* prints a strong endorsement of its course from the bishops of Marquette and Detroit.

THE *Christian Union* advocates more thorough inculcation of religious doctrine, and more direct effort to cultivate spiritual religion in our colleges. "Colleges that are studiously sectarian," it declares, "were a less evil than colleges without piety and without God." The *Union* is right. No college course approaches completeness from which religious culture, whether in its intellectual or its practical aspect, is excluded. Moreover, this kind of training, if rightly conducted, will awaken more interest among intelligent students than any other part of the curriculum. The Saturday mornings in the Catechism, under President Hopkins, are remembered by all the graduates of Williams College as among the most delightful and stimulating hours of the college course. All men are not, like President Hopkins, "apt to teach" religious truth; but any man with ordinary tact and judgment can qualify himself, if he will, to make these great questions of the soul profoundly interesting to young men.

THE *Woman's Journal* announces its purpose to support a scoundrel who promises to favor suffrage for women, in preference to an honest man who refuses to make this promise; and to give its adhesion to the dirtiest party in the field, with that plank in its platform, rather than the most patriotic party which refuses to adopt it. Our friends are generally wise in their judgments; but in this matter they seem to us to hold themselves too cheap. A cause like that for which they are working gains nothing by unholy alliances. They cannot help being judged by the company they keep and the standard-bearers they follow.

WOMEN'S RIGHTS appear to have come to the surface again in Italy, where they had a certain recognition in former ages, when a learned lady, whose name we are sorry to say we have forgotten, taught law in the schools of Padua or Bologna. But there is this difference. That erudite dame devoted herself to the instruction of men; and the idea had then not implicitly developed itself that women were competent to learn, or that it was worth while to teach them. The Signora Torriani has established a series of literary and scientific conferences at Milan, at which sundry ladies have delivered addresses on subjects relating to female education. The following subjects are among those treated of at these assemblies: "The Condition of the Woman of Antiquity," "On the Women of America," "On Materialism in Marriage," and on "Matrimony." The even more interesting subject of "Divorce Made Easy" does not seem to have been yet entertained. A more intimate knowledge of the doctrines preached by some of the "Women of America" will doubtless enlighten the Italian women on this important matter. They are yet in the rear of the vanguard of civilization. The firm of Woodhull & Claflin, in the present depressed state of the stock market, might profitably direct their energies to a missionary enterprise for the conversion of these benighted sisters. We judge that these conferences are exclusively confined to the fairer half of mankind. Whether so or not, the example of the Signora Torriani, it is said, will soon be imitated in other parts of the peninsula.

THE New York *Standard* wants to know whether it is proper for a missionary to call another man a "Wandering Jew." That depends. If the term is fairly applicable, we see not why a missionary should not use it as well as a layman. We are not informed of the connection in which the epithet was spoken, or of the character of the person to whom it was applied; but we should say that in describing some individuals we have read of the term would be a very mild one indeed. We are not in favor of any needless harshness of speech; but when a man in an official position is a scoundrel we heartily approve of missionaries and all other people saying so explicitly. The *Standard* wishes THE INDEPENDENT to take part in the Egyptian controversy as a judge, and not as a partisan. If this means that we ought to be careful about circulating groundless accusations, we assent. We have given currency to no charges that did not come to us well authenticated by men whose character has not been and cannot be impeached. If it means that we ought to keep silent until the case is decided, we respectfully demur. Who is to act as the public prosecutor in cases of flagrant official misconduct if the press has no voice? The INDEPENDENT has been and means to be the partisan of honor and decency, as against scoundrelism and corruption. Surely, that is not too high for the New York *Standard* of journalism?

SHALL we ever get to the end of our chapter of horrors? Two more fearful railroad accidents and another boiler explosion, rivaling in its destruction of life the massacre of the "Westfield"! All these but add weight and cogency to the popular demand that the causes of such disasters shall be thoroughly investigated and the guilty persons severely punished. In the explosion of the boiler of the "Ocean Wave," the captain, engineer, and pilot of the boat all met their fate; so that they are beyond the reach of the law. But if the explosion was due to defective inspection, or to the keeping in use of a worn out boiler, we hope all persons who had any part or lot in the crime will be discovered and brought to justice. There has been too much economy of late in the running of railroads and steamboats—economy at the expense of safety. These men who in making haste to be rich willfully neglect the safeguards needful for the preservation of life shall not be held innocent of the murder of those who perish by their neglect. Summary justice to every transgressor is the only security for the public.

IN the death of Rev. Dr. Ezra S. Gannett, the Unitarian denomination loses one of its ablest and most respected clergymen, and the Christian Church at large one of its most catholic members. In the movements that have been going on of late years, dividing the Unitarian body into conservative and liberal parties, Dr. Gannett has been an earnest adherent of the conservatives, and a consistent advocate of the essential truths of Revelation, as opposed to the rationalizing tendencies of the day. While rejecting that view of Christ's person and office which is held by the great body of orthodox Christians, he maintained and preached the necessity of regeneration through His atoning work. He was a devoted and faithful pastor and a man of spotless Christian character. We are glad to bear the more cordial testimony to his many virtues because, while holding many views that seem to us erroneous, he gave us all something better than dogma—a beautiful example of practical Christian living.

A SUBSCRIBER takes exception to our statement that English misrule has greatly helped to inflame the Irish temper. The North of Ireland has always been peaceable, he says, and the South always turbulent. The Protestant Irish have been good citizens; the Catholics alone have been disorderly. Both classes have lived under the same laws; therefore, the disturbances in Ireland must not be attributed to the bad government of England, but rather to the "pernicious religious teaching [of the Romanists] acting upon the peculiar mental and physical organization of the Irish people." Our correspondent must be wholly ignorant of history, or he would never venture on such an assertion. It is far from being true that the Romanists and the Protestants of Ireland have lived under the same laws. Has our friend never heard of the Catholic Emancipation Acts, and does he not know that until their passage the Irish Statute Books had for many years, in the words of Macaulay, been "polluted by statutes as barbarous as that of the Middle Ages"? Here are a few specimens which that English historian gives us of the legalized oppression to which Roman Catholics were subjected by the laws of England:

"A Papist was not permitted to have a sword or a gun. He was not permitted to go more than three miles out of his parish, except to the market town on the market day. . . . One proclamation announced that if the property of any Protestant should be injured by marauders, his loss should be made good at the expense of his Popish neighbors. Another gave notice that if any Papist who had not been at least three months domiciled in Dublin should be found there he should be treated as a spy. Not more than five Papists were to assemble in the capital or its neighborhood on any pretext. Without a protection from the government no member of the Church of Rome was safe; and the government would not grant a protection to any member of the Church of Rome who had a son in the Irish army."

We talk of the persecutions of Protestants by Romanists; but it is the simple truth that history does not record a persecution more deliberate, more ingenious, or more injurious than that which Roman Catholics in Ireland have suffered at the hands of Protestants in England. This is not the prejudiced opinion of an American, but the careful judgment of English statesmen like Burke and Brougham. It is true that these oppressions ceased about a quarter of a century ago; but not until they had sown the seeds of a bitter animosity, whose harvest is being reaped to-day in England and America.

UNTIL the recent noisy proclamation throughout the press of the country of a "new cancer-cure from South America" we had familiarly regarded the Pitcairn's Islanders as the type of unsuspecting innocence and primeval simplicity. We are now doubtful—we speak it to our humiliation—whether that enviable class distinction should not be awarded, strange as it may seem, to the average American editor. An adventurer, it seems, has started this "remedy for cancer" with some sort of official recognition, and has procured its mention in the telegrams as a brilliant scientific discovery. Forthwith the newspapers and magazines of the country have taken it up, and bestowed upon it an amount of free advertising which would have made ten fortunes in any honest enterprise. There has been no such adroit imposition since the year of the "Cardiff Giant" humbug. The Washington City Medical Society has examined it, tested it in a number of cases, and definitely pronounced it worthless. Yet many of the leading papers have printed editorial articles indorsing, in the innocent ecstasy of ignorance, this unprincipled and wicked humbug! We really begin to fear that innocent simplicity will yet prove the destruction of the American editor—a hitherto unlooked-for fate. We suggest, however, in view of the circumstances, that the new remedy may be needed in cases of softening of the brain.

THE London *Times* sharply asks why the authorities attempt to break up in Dublin public meetings which they do not venture to interfere with in Hyde Park, the law of Parliament being the same in both cases. Whether the difference of treatment is due to "fear or favor," says the *Times*, "the disgrace is the same." True; and now, since the laws against holding political meetings in public parks have become in practice a dead letter, why should not a Liberal Administration repeal them, and accept the broad principle which we in this country find to work so safely—that the people every where have an indefensible right to assemble freely in public places, and can only be held responsible for breaking the peace.

HOW much the present French Government has to learn respecting the first principles of justice is abundantly shown by its treatment of the Communist prisoners, captured in Paris. Nothing that the Communists themselves had done was more wantonly vindictive than the indiscriminate slaughter which the Versaillists wreaked upon men, women, and children who happened to come in their way for days after all effective resistance had been crushed. The number of persons thus butchered can never be known, but they amounted to tens of thousands. This cruelty was slightly palliated, without doubt, by the excesses of which the Communists had been guilty while they held the city, and by their desperate resistance to the national troops long after such resistance had become hopeless. But no such excuse can be urged in justification of the deliberate and cold-blooded maltreatment of the thousands of hapless prisoners still held in useless custody. Even as we write that the other party never allow themselves that indulgence. In this country, too, a large portion of the so-called "conservative" party has long been known as the "great unwashed."

THE Italian celebration was almost a failure on account of the drenching rain. For this cause the procession was much less imposing than it otherwise would have been; and there was no such expression of the popular joy in the triumph of Italian unity as the people of this city would otherwise have made. Our Italian fellow-citizens must interpret the rain as symbol of the abundance of our sympathy.

THE Baron De Camin is having greatness thrust upon him. It is more than probable that he is a person of very small importance, but the persecutions of his foes are conspiring to make him famous. His last certificate of character was given him by one John Mulvany, of Ogdensburg, who assaulted him in the streets, injuring him severely, and fled to Canada.

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the following statistics, furnished by the *German Correspondent*, of the number of teachers actively engaged in the work of education at the various universities of Prussia, the Academy of Munster, and the Lyceum of Brunsberg, during the last winter term, will be found interesting: Protestant theology: 78—viz., 53 professors, 14 extraordinary professors, and 11 Privatdozenten. Catholic theology: 30—viz., 21 professors, 5 extraordinary professors, and 4 Privatdozenten. Jurisprudence: 90—viz., 55 professors, 16 extraordinary professors, and 19 Privatdozenten. Medicine: 210—viz., 75 professors, 46 extraordinary professors, and 89 Privatdozenten. Philosophy: 400—viz., 308 professors, 83 extraordinary professors, and 110 Privatdozenten. Thus, in all, Prussia possesses 808 academical teachers, of whom 412 are professors, 163 extraordinary professors, and 233 Privatdozenten. Besides these, 12 lectors for modern languages, etc., and 38 teachers of music, riding, fencing, etc., are employed in the universities of Prussia.

.....A Christian Conference like those held in this country under the direction of the Christian Associations has lately been held in Aberdeen, Scotland. The meetings continued three days. In the forenoons the subjects on the programme were spoken to by a number of gentlemen previously selected; but in the afternoons free conversation was allowed, the rule being that no one speech should have a duration of over ten minutes. In the evenings evangelistic addresses were delivered within the music hall, where the conference met, and likewise in the open air, the speakers being a selection of those who had taken part in the day's proceedings. Among the subjects discussed were, "The work of Christ for His people," "How best to attain a higher Christian life in Christian and Christian families," "The work of the Holy Spirit amongst us," "How best to bring our living Christianity to bear on the masses of the people," "The work of the enemy in souls," and "How best to meet the wiles of the Wicked One."

.....*Figaro* tells of an enterprising engineer who has found a new use for the Pentateuch. It appears that it "quotes well" in the prospectus of a railway from the Mediterranean across the Holy Land. He begins with a few verses from the Old Testament; and, after pointing out the advantages of the scheme, which is calculated to make "the City of Zion flourish again," he proceeds: "Furthermore, if, as Moses tells us, there is gold in the land of Havilah, 'and the gold of that land is good,' and 'there is bdellium and the onyx stone,' we say that with the building of the proposed railway these precious minerals will be discovered, and will probably develop another Anglo-Saxon Australia in a short time around the ancient Garden of Eden." To what base use may we not come! Moses employed as a bait to catch shareholders! This is certainly a strange way of honoring the law and the prophets.

.....The correspondent of the London *Daily News* at Rome gives an account of the trial and condemnation of a monk for the murder of a lay brother of the order. Much interest attached to the trial, as it was the first in which a monk had been brought before an ordinary criminal court, the clergy being now on the same footing before the law as their fellow-citizens. The accused, a man before entering the monastery, had borne a bad character, and had three times been in the hands of justice. He succeeded, however, in gaining the favor of the superior, and was soon made treasurer of the establishment. His violent character afterward began to manifest itself, and he more than once threatened to kill somebody. Ultimately he had an altercation with the lay brother, and stabbed him three times, so that death ensued on the following day. For the defense drunkenness was urged; but the court sentenced the prisoner to twenty years' hard labor.

.....The Papal party in France continue to promise the Pope an intervention in his favor, and are doing their best to bring M. Thiers to adopt their policy. In Austria also intrigues are being carried on through some of the women of the royal family to thwart the action of Count Beust and force the Emperor to adopt reactionary measures. A few days ago Cardinal Antonelli received Count Palffy, the Austrian ambassador; and, in conversation, he said to him in confidence that Austria accredited an ambassador to the Pope and not to the King of Italy, in the same city. The Austrian replied: "Your Eminence, how can she do otherwise, when that city is the capital both of the King of Italy and the Pope?"

.....The Episcopal authorities of England were intimidated by the remonstrance against the enforcement of the Purchas judgment; and they hesitate to execute the law against the Ritualiste, who continue to offend in the most defiant way. Three churchwardens have requested the Bishop of Oxford to admonish the Vicar of Buckingham for standing in front of the altar during the prayer of consecration, and for other transgressions of ecclesiastical law; but the Bishop refuses to interfere. The Church Association, on the Purchas case has won a barren victory. The bishops are in favor of the law as it stands but against its enforcement.

.....The Jesuits at Rome neglect no means within their reach of enforcing obedience to the dogma of infallibility. Dr. Hefele, of Rottenberg, who has long withheld his submission, was captured by a cruel stratagem. Roman Catholic bishops receive power, renewable every five years, to dispense with the canon forbidding marriages between second cousins; and the Curia refused to renew Dr. Hefele's powers unless he would submit. He held out for a time; but when he found himself obliged to refuse marriage to nineteen couples within two months his position became intolerable, and he yielded.

.....The professors of the four theological seminaries—the Baptist, Congregational and Presbyterian of Chicago, and of the Methodist of Evanston—are making arrangements for a course of lectures, to be so delivered that the students of each seminary will have a lecture from each of the professors in the other three, during the coming term. We are glad to record this manifestation of the substantial unity of believers.

.....Five times the Legislature of South Australia has passed a bill for legalizing marriage with a deceased wife's sister, and five times the English Crown has refused its assent, on the ground that the law would not harmonize with that of the mother country. At length, however, the Government has yielded, and the bill has been signed; so that, if any Englishman wants to marry his sister-in-law, he has only to go to South Australia.

.....The *John Bull* hears that during the last two months of the year the experiment of an evening lecture to the young men of the city is to be made in St. Paul's Cathedral. During November Canon Gregory proposes to give four lectures on the importance of social questions, and on the mutual relations and duties of the several classes of the community. In December Canon Liddon intends to explain one of St. Paul's epistles.

.....The next meeting of the Evangelical Alliance is to be held in this city in 1873. But for the Presidential election it would have taken place next year. Some overenthusiastic members of the executive committee wanted to go to Rome with the meeting, and make a great demonstration before the face of the Pope; but their bad judgment was overruled.

.....The Sing Sing Camp-meeting has been held for thirty-nine consecutive years, always with some "visible assurance of the Divine blessing upon the services." This year the attendance was large, and the results were very encouraging.

.....The Prussian Government has resolved shortly to propose the final removal of all legal disqualifications of the Jews, and to grant new rights to the corporations combining for worship in synagogues.

.....According to the *Liberté*, the idea is seriously entertained of establishing in Paris a Faculty of Mixed Protestant Theology, in consequence of the Lutheran Faculty at Strasbourg having been suppressed.

.....Mr. Salt has given notice that early next session he will move for leave to bring in a bill to provide greater facilities for the performance of divine worship according to the custom of the Church of England.

.....Mr. David Duncan, of Manchester, has been disowned by the Society of Friends for taking the chair at one of the recent lectures by the Rev. Charles Voysey.

The Independent.

NEW ROME IN NEW ITALY.

THE Temporal Power is dead and buried. Its demise occurred in Rome; its interment at Versailles. As it was purely human institution, there is no possibility of resuscitation. Yet many prayers will be offered and pious pilgrimages made that a miracle may be wrought and the dead raised. Waning zeal has been stimulated here in Rome during the past week by a *triduum*—or three days' prayer—that through the intercession of Peter God would save his Church by a restoration of the temporal power of Pius IX. The ceremonies took place in the Church of St. Peter's in Vincoli; which travelers will remember as containing the "Moses" of Michael Angelo. The importance attached to places and relics is shown in this "Sacred Invitation" to prayer issued by the Cardinal-Vicar. It reminds the faithful that this church is built on the ruins of the Palace of Nero, and is the "sacred depository of the chains of Peter, which are sanctified by contact with him at Jerusalem and at Rome, and also the venerated instruments of his martyrdom, which are always efficacious against hostile forces." It also says "His Holiness, *dies Petri*—of the first bishop these fawning fanatics delight in giving him the august title of "Peter the Second." We unconsciously continue the similitude in pronouncing the name Simon-y Peter. From this we fall into historic comparisons, and wonder if Catholicism may not mark a period that resembles in more than one way that of the Roman Empire, that begun and ended with an Augustus?

But we need no speculations nor comparisons to arrive at certain conclusions. Nor does it need a prophetic eye to discern the signs of the times. There will be great turnings and overturnings, and great events are upon us. Our human eyes do not see the scourging Hand that is driving the money-changers and the sellers of doves from the temple; but we feel the awful presence of the Outraged Christ, and we believe he will purge this synagogue!

Yet, while his august wrath passes over the people and over the nations, let us be humble, humbled, and prayerful, lest we be tempted by human choler and earthly passions; remembering the Lord has said, "Vengeance is *mine; I* will repay."

Let us pray that the day of divine wrath may be shortened.

A CATHOLIC.

ROME, ITALY, August 8th, 1871.

News of the Week.

IT is our painful duty this week to detail a long and frightful chapter of accidents. First we have to record a horrible railroad catastrophe at Revere, seven miles from Boston, Mass., on the line of the Eastern Railroad, in which an express train overtook an accommodation train, which was stopping at a way station, and telescoped with it, killing outright 24 passengers and wounding more or less seriously some 40 others. Both trains were behind time. Next we have a collision between a passenger train and a freight train at Westport, Pa., on the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, in which 6 persons were killed and 16 wounded.... On Sunday last steamer "Ocean Wave," having on board 200 excursionists, while lying at a wharf at Point Clear, near Mobile, Ala., exploded her boiler, killing and wounding between 50 and 60 persons. On the high seas we note the loss of steamer "Lodona," plying between this port and New Orleans, which was wrecked on the coast of Florida, involving the loss of 20 lives. Missionary ship "Star," employed in mission service on the Newfoundland coast by Bishops Field and Kelly, has been wrecked; crew saved, but vessel a total loss. Ship "Prince of Wales," bound from Hong Kong to Bangkok, Siam, foundered at sea, with a loss of 50 lives. Ship "Euterpe," from this port for Falmouth, Eng., foundered at sea on the 5th of June; part of the crew saved from the boats in which they took refuge, but one boatload not yet heard from. Steamer "Wyoming," from Perth Amboy, N. J., to Providence, R. I., foundered on the Eastern coast, near Newport, R. I.; her crew saved.... In Bologna, Italy, a church was struck by lightning a few days since, and 32 persons there congregated were killed or injured..... In the way of conflagrations we notice one in Williamsport, Pa., in which forty buildings were swept away, including ex-Governor Packer's residence, a church, a hotel, and many stores and private residences, aggregating a loss of $200,000; nearly the whole town of Amboy, Ill., including the jail and one of its inmates, loss $200,000; a hotel, public hall, and six dwellings in Oshawa, Ont., loss $15,000; a cotton-warp mill in Wilmington, Mass., loss $12,000; the Canonchet Mill, in Hopkinton, R. I., loss $30,000; a large number of buildings in the business portion of Ithaca, N. Y., including a hotel, loss $100,000; nearly an entire block of buildings in Lexington, Ky., loss $100,000; the entire south side of the public square in Hartford, Ind., loss $50,000; and a number of stores and dwellings in St. Louis, Mo., loss $40,000.

....There are grave dissensions in the French Assembly over the subject of prolonging the powers of M. Theirs. It is said, however, that Theirs will accept of no compromise on that question, and the speedy termination of his term of office as Chief Executive is considered in official circles a foregone conclusion. It is now the general belief that should M. Thiers persist in his determination to resign a majority of the Assembly will agree upon General Chanzy as his successor, and that the latter will be made President of the Republic, with executive powers similar to those proposed for M. Thiers.... The Assembly, after much warm debate, has passed a bill for the gradual disbandment of the National Guard. ....Another installment of 300,000,000 of francs of the war indemnity has been paid to Germany.... The bullion in the Bank of France has increased 13,500,000 francs since the last report.... It was intended to celebrate the anniversary of the establishment of the Republic, on the 4th of September, throughout France; but it is now announced that the Government has forbidden public rejoicings in Paris on that day.... The German ambassador having complained to the French minister of foreign affairs of the existence of a league in France for the deliverance of Alsace and Lorraine from the hands of the Germans, the latter official replies that such a league is illegal, and that it shall be dissolved.

....Gov. Spofford, of Arizona, with 300 well-armed men and two months' provisions, has entered the Pinal and Magallan Mountain country, in that territory, on the dangerous service of fully exploring those regions, from which all parties of whites have hitherto been driven back by the Apaches.... An uncredited rumor has reached Los Angeles, from the mountains north of the Gila—where Gen. Crook has been endeavoring to bring the Apaches to an engagement—that the General has been murdered by the Indians.... A large military expedition is fitting out at St. Paul, Min., for the double purpose of escorting the engineers of the Northern Pacific Railroad while they are making the final location of the lines through Western Dakotah and Eastern Montana, and of repressing any hostile demonstrations of the Sioux Indians in the Yellowstone Valley.

....From Spain comes an unconfirmed rumor of an attempted assassination of King Amadeus. The King received no injury.... There is another threatened invasion of the country by the Carlists, and preparations are making on an extensive scale to repel it.... The Archbishop of Madrid has issued a circular to the clergy of his diocese requiring them to refuse the sacrament to all persons who are married only by civil rite, and announces that unless public repentance is made all such marriages will be treated as concubinage.

....In the case of a Coolie who was recently tried before a British court at Hong Kong on the charge of mutiny, (he being one of a number on board the French ship *Nouvelle Bridget*) who rose against the crew and compelled them to return to the coast of China), the judge acquitted the prisoner, holding that the Coolie trade was piracy, and that the Coolies were justified in rising against the crew to effect their freedom.

....We gather from a Berlin dispatch, received just as we go to press, that the Emperors of Germany and Austria have had their proposed meeting at Gastein, at which a firm basis was laid for relations whereby Germany and Austria assume a joint attitude in reference to their mutual interests, and one in which Italy cordially acquiesces. It is also stated that the two emperors will have another meeting, at Salzbourg, in Upper Austria, on the 7th of September.

....Dispatches have been received at the State Department, Washington, from Capt. Hall, the Arctic explorer. The "Polaris" arrived safely on the coast of Greenland, and is reported as having proved herself, thus far, admirably adapted to the purposes in which she is engaged. Capt. Hall will await the arrival of the "Congress," with supplies, when he will proceed to the northward.

....The International Boat Race took place at St. John, N. B., on the 22d inst., between the St. John Club and the Tyne Club, from England. During the progress of the race Renforth, the captain of the Tyne crew, was stricken with apoplexy and died a few minutes after being landed on the shore.... The St. John crew rowed over the course in 39 min. 20 3-5 sec.

....The cholera appears to be gaining ground in Konigsburg, Prussia, there being 127 cases there on Wednesday last, of whom 48 died. At Dantzig, on the same day, there were 12 cases and ten deaths. In Berlin there have been 4 cases, 2 of whom died. A foreign ship arrived at Shields, Eng., on the 23d inst., with cholera on board. The epidemic in Russia is decreasing.

....Accounts from every part of the coast of South Carolina report immense damage done to the cotton and rice crops from the recent heavy rains and gales. On the other hand, reports from the interior represent the crops of those staples to be suffering from a protracted drought.

....Some 1,200 ex-Confederates met at Roanoke Fair Grounds, Huntsville, Mo., on the 24th inst., and passed a resolution that it is the duty of all to turn their backs upon the past, and grasp manfully the duties and responsibilities of the future.

....Count Luigi Corti has been agreed upon by the United States and Great Britain as the umpire to dispose of all claims arising out of the "Alabama" disputes not provided for in the Treaty of Washington.

....The yellow fever has made its appearance in Charleston, S. C., and the city authorities of Wilmington, N. C., have stopped all lines of communication between the two cities.

....The Wisconsin Democratic State Convention has nominated Hon. James R. Doolittle for governor.

INVESTING MONEY

SPECIAL attention is invited to the advertisements in our columns of those bankers who offer first-class railroad bonds, etc., for sale. Many are now selling Governments and other stocks, and converting the proceeds into good *first mortgage* railroad bonds.

Our subscribers will please understand that they can send money, government bonds, or any kind of securities to this office, to be sold and the proceeds converted into any stocks or railroad bonds *advertised in* THE INDEPENDENT. No charge whatever will be made for our services. In most cases we can obtain a *better price* for securities to be thus exchanged than if sent direct to a broker or banker, besides saving broker's commission. This offer is made only to our subscribers, who oftentimes neglect to make investments simply because they fear to make a remittance to an unknown party. In all cases explicit directions must be given. Address HENRY C. BOWEN, Publisher of THE INDEPENDENT, 3 Park Place, New York.

CHAPPED hands, face, and all roughness of the skin certainly cured by using the Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It surpasses all other remedies, as it will prevent roughness of the skin if used during cold weather. It is conveniently applied, avoiding all the troubles of the greasy compounds now in use. It can be used by ladies with the most tender skin, without irritation or pain, making it soft and clear. Sold by druggists generally.

"WE call attention to Dr. Newman's 'Vermont Home School' for a limited number of boys. See advertisement, in another column, and send for a circular. Those who are perplexed to know what to do with their boys will find at Poultney, Vt., just what they desire—viz., a good school, parental care, and a Christian home."

PYLE'S O K SOAP, Saleratus, and Cream Tartar are first-class household articles, and will so prove themselves on trial. Sold by all first-class grocers. Manufactured by JAMES PYLE, 350 Washington St., New York.

ROCKWOOD & Co. have four separate skylights for photographing. Hence no delay to sitters. 845 Broadway.

FARNHAM'S Permanent Cure for the Asthma. Relief guaranteed in five minutes. Price, $3 per box, Sent by mail. WM. H. FARNHAM & CO., 210 Broadway, NewYork. P.-O. Box 3842.

WHITCOMB'S ASTHMA REMEDY.—"Nothing so successful."—*Theo. Metcalf, Apothecary, Boston.*

NOTICES.

AMERICAN MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION.

MEMORIAL OFFERINGS.

MEMORIAL offerings, with thanksgiving and praise to God, are not of modern origin. The whole history of God's ancient people was studded with them. Existing by his command, they were designed to keep in the minds of both old and young the remembrance of great deliverances, and to educate them to works of justice and benevolence.

The Jubilee, with its release of the bondsman, and its virtual pledge of impartial justice, partook of this character. The first Pentecost after the resurrection of Christ, with the consecration of the possessions of all for the good of all, was the Jewish observance, baptized into the Christian spirit, and adapted to the beginnings of the spread of Gospel benevolence through all the world, thus marking the memorials of the Christian dispensation as more glorious in their teachings and higher reaching in their aspirations.

Our memorials should recognize the requirements of God, not only to give him glory for blessings received, but to do justice and show mercy. What can this nation do in discharge of the obligations we owe to millions who for generations were held as chattels and denied the blessings of knowledge and the instructions of the Bible! For what we have been enabled to do let us thank God and take courage, while we implore his guidance and blessing in the consecration of ourselves and our possessions to the completion of the work to which he yet calls us—a work never more urgent, and we know of none more sure of a glorious success.

Let us keep in mind the mission of Jesus—anointed to preach the Gospel to the poor, to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised, and to preach the acceptable year of the Lord.

Inviting churches and ministers, Sabbath-schools and their superintendents and teachers, and all friends to take such action on this occasion as may seem to them most in accordance with the Divine will, we suggest the possibility of memorial discourses or addresses recognizing the providential dealings of God in relation to what was for so long a period our great national sin, and the judgments and mercies so signally mingled in its overthrow; and we invite the gathering of memorial offerings, which shall indicate our acknowledgment of the claims of Divine justice, and our thanksgiving for the great deliverance He has vouchsafed us.

As in ancient times the object of memorials was more especially for the instruction of the young, so now we should be pleased to see this occasion extensively observed by superintendents and teachers in Sabbath-schools, in training the children and youth to recognize the claims of justice and benevolence, to remember the wants of the ignorant, the degraded, and the destitute, and contribute, in the spirit of Christ, for their education and salvation. Is there not an inspiration in this stimulating to higher aims and greater achievements? Let us all seize the hour, the vision, the promise, and the joy before us.

Recognizing the magnitude and sacredness of our mission, and the regard which God has for the objects of our sympathy and labors, in the strength of the world's Emancipator and Redeemer, let us welcome anew the trust confided to us, and with united thanksgiving and joyous offerings praise Him who loved us and *gave Himself* for us.

SUGGESTIONS.

Individuals and churches who cannot unite in this memorial effort on the day indicated may yet do so by pledges or donations, to be forwarded to our Treasurer, or to one of the District Secretaries, before the close of our financial year, October 1st.

Committees of ladies, always so ready and efficient in benevolent activities, may also, in the time intervening between this and the close of the year, do much to swell the thankoffering of thousands in remembrance of God's mercy in the removal of a curse which bore so heavily on their unfortunate sisters in the South. It will be a special pleasure to them to know that their offerings go so largely for the spiritual benefit of this class.

There are some of our readers whom God has blessed with large means, who are interested in aiding to establish educational institutions that shall for ages bless our country and the world. We invite their careful consideration of some of our large institutions in the South, as doing a more needed work and giving more promise of future good than many of the best Northern institutions did at their age; and we solicit for them such place in their benefactions as their worth deserves.

GEO. WHIPPLE, M. E. STRIEBY, Sec'ies,
50 Reade street, New York.

DIED.

SCHURZ.—In Luzerne, Switzerland, on Saturday, August 26th, of typhoid fever, Charles Schurzer, aged 26 years.

The relatives and friends are respectfully informed that the remains will be brought to this city at once, and that due notice will be given of the funeral, which will take place from his late residence.

BUSINESS NOTICES

DECKER BROS.,

PIANO MANUFACTURERS,

33 Union Square, (BROADWAY),

between 16th and 17th streets,

NEW YORK.

A Great Offer. HORACE WATERS, 481 Broadway, N. Y., will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELODEONS, and ORGANS, of six first-class makers, including Waters', AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES FOR CASH, DURING THE NEXT SIXTY DAYS, or will take a small portion cash, and balance in monthly or quarterly installments.

7.30 GOLD LOAN

OF THE

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Rapid Progress of the Work.

The building of the Northern Pacific Railroad (begun July last) is being rushed forward with great energy from both extremities of the line. Several thousand men are employed in Minnesota and on the Pacific Coast. The grade is nearly completed 266 miles westward from Lake Superior, trains are running over 130 miles of finished road, and track-laying is rapidly progressing toward the eastern border of Dakota. Including its purchase of the St. Paul and Pacific Road, the Northern Pacific Company now has 413 miles of completed road, and by September next this will be increased to at least 560.

A GOOD INVESTMENT. Jay Cooke & Co. are now selling, and unhesitatingly recommend as a profitable and perfectly safe investment, the First Mortgage Land Grant Gold Bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company. They have 30 years to run, bear Seven and Three-tenths per Cent. gold interest (more than 8 per cent. currency), and are secured by first and only mortgage on the ENTIRE ROAD AND ITS EQUIPMENT; and also, as fast as the road is completed, on

23,000 ACRES OF LAND to every mile of track, or 500 acres for each $1,000 Bond. They are exempt from U. S. tax; principal and interest are payable in gold. Denominations: Coupons, $100 to $1,000; Registered, $100 to $10,000.

LANDS FOR BONDS. Northern Pacific 7-30s are at all times receivable AT TEN PER CENT. ABOVE PAR in exchange for the Company's lands, at their lowest cash price. This renders them practically a first mortgage on the lands.

SINKING FUND. The proceeds of all sales of Lands are required to be devoted to the repurchase and cancellation of the Company's Bonds at the Company. The Land Grant of the road exceeds Fifty Million Acres. This immense Sinking Fund will undoubtedly cancel the principal of the Company's bonded debt when it falls due. With their ample security and high rate of interest, there is no investment accessible to the people which promises PROFITABLE OR SAFE RESULTS.

EXCHANGING U.S. FIVE-TWENTIES. The success of the New Government 5 per cent. Loan will exceed the most sanguine hopes of United States 5 per cents. Many holders of Five twenties are now exchanging them for the Northern Pacific Bonds, thus realizing a handsome profit and greatly increasing their yearly income.

OTHER SECURITIES. All marketable Stocks and Bonds will be received at their highest current prices in exchange for Northern Pacific Seven-thirties. EXPRESS CHARGES on Money or Bonds received, and on Seven-thirties sent to parties who may be paid by the Financial Agents. Full information, maps, pamphlets, etc., can be obtained on application to any agency or from the undersigned. For sale by

JAY COOKE & Co.,

Philadelphia, New York, and Washington,

FINANCIAL AGENTS

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY,

By BANKS *and* BANKERS *generally throughout the country.*

National Savings Bank

THE FREEDMAN'S SAVINGS AND TRUST COMPANY. (Chartered by the Government of the United States), No. 1 BROADWAY, CORNER OF NEW YORK.

Interest from date of deposit. Send for Circular. All deposits payable on demand. Interest due.

JOHN J. ZULLE, Cashier.

MERCANTILE LOAN AND WAREHOUSE CO.,

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122 and 124 Broad Wednesday.

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES THE WORST PAINS

In from One to Twenty Minutes.

NOT ONE HOUR

after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.

It was the first and is

The Only Pain Remedy

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

RUN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,

no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS,
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS,
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
PALPITATION OF THE HEART,
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA,
CATARRH, INFLUENZA,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM,
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS.

The application of RADWAY'S Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water, will in a few minutes cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, ACID HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHŒA, COLIC, FLATULENCY, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!

STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT

HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES. SO RAPID, SO CERTAIN, SO RELIABLE ARE THE BLOOD REMEDIES, AND THE LIFE GIVING POWERS OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT

Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system *the vigor of life*, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. *Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular diseases, Tumors in the Breast, Tumors, Ulcers, Ulcers in the Throat, Nose, and Stomach, Sores, Ulcers on the Tongue, Skin Diseases, Boils, Carbuncles, Ringworms, Scald Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfiness, Mercurial Diseases, Chronic Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, Dropsy, Gout, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Fever and Ague, Piles, Female Complaints, Leucorrhœa, Ulceration of the Womb, Pain in the Back, Kidneys, and Sides, Retention, Incontinence, Irritation, Inflammation, and Ulceration of the Bladder, Diseases of the Urinary Organs, Gravel, Calculus, Stone in the Bladder, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, Chronic Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera.* Warrant it to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders. Price, 25 cents per Box. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

READ FALSE AND TRUE. Send one letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 87 Maiden Lane, New York. Information worth thousands will be sent you

SIMILIA SIMILIBUS CURANTUR.

HUMPHREYS'

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HAVE PROVED, FROM THE MOST AMPLE experience, an entire success: Simple—Prompt—Efficient—Reliable—and the only Medicines perfectly adapted to popular use—so simple that mistakes can not be made, and so efficient as to be always reliable. They have raised the highest commendation from all, and will always render satisfaction.

Nos.	Diseases.	Cents.
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations.	25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic.	25
3	Teething, Colic of Infants.	25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults.	25
5	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious.	25
6	Cholera-Morbus, Vomiting.	25
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis.	25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache.	25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo.	25
10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach.	25
11	Suppressed, or Painful Periods.	25
12	Whites, too Profuse Periods.	25
13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing.	25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions.	25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains.	25
16	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Agues.	50
17	Piles, blind or bleeding.	50
18	Ophthalmy and Sore or Weak Eyes.	50
19	Catarrh, acute or chronic, Influenza.	50
20	Whooping Cough, violent coughs.	50
21	Asthma, oppressed Breathing.	50
22	Ear Discharges, Impaired Hearing.	50
23	Scrofula, enlarged glands, Swellings.	50
24	General Debility, physical weakness.	50
25	Dropsy and scanty Secretions.	50
26	Sea-Sickness, sickness from riding.	50
27	Kidney-Disease, Gravel.	50
28	Nervous Debility, Seminal Emissions, involuntary Discharges.	1 00
29	Sore Mouth, Canker.	1 00
30	Urinary Weakness, wetting bed.	1 00
31	Painful Periods, with Spasms.	1 00
32	Sufferings at change of life.	1 00
33	Epilepsy, Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance.	1 00
34	Diphtheria, ulcerated sore throat.	50

FAMILY CASES

Of 35 to 50 large vials, morocco or rosewood case, containing a specific for every ordinary disease a family is liable to, and Book of directions. from $10 to $35

Smaller Cases, with 20 to 30 vials. from $5 to $8

Specifics for all Private Diseases, both for Curing and for Preventive treatment, in vials and pocket cases. $2 to $5

POND'S EXTRACT,

Cures Burns, Bruises, Lameness, Soreness, Sore Throat, Sprains, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Piles, Stings, Sore Eyes, Bleeding of the Lungs, Sore Stomach, or of Piles, Female Complaints, etc.

Price, 6 oz., 50 cts.; Pints, $1.50; Quarts, $2.50.

☞ These Remedies, except POND'S EXTRACT, by the case or single box, are sent, to any part of the country, by mail or express, free of charge, on receipt of the price. Address,

Humphreys' Specific Homœopathic Medicine Co.
Office and Depot, No. 562 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

New Store, 817 Broadway.

NERVOUS DEBILITY,

with its gloomy attendants, low spirits, depression, involuntary emissions, loss of semen, spermatorrhœa, loss of power, dizzy-head, loss of memory, and threatened nervous and imbecility, find a sovereign cure in HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. TWENTY-EIGHT. Sold by druggists, or mailed, paid, on receipt of price. As most valuable, and most potent Curatives, they strike at once at the root of the matter, tone up the system, arrest the discharges, and impart vigor and energy, life and vitality to the entire man. They have no equal to restore Lost Power, $1 per package of five boxes and a large 40 vial, which is very important in obstinate or old cases; or $1 per single box. Sold by all Druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Address HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE CO., 562 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

EDWARD HAIGHT, late President of the Bank of Commerce, Newark. | EDWARD HAIGHT, JR., Member of the N. Y. Stock Exchange.

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SOLICITS the BUSINESS of Banks, Bankers, and Merchants. Will receive Deposits Subject to Check and allow Interest upon daily balances, subject to checks at sight. Will purchase Stocks, Bonds, and Gold on same to suit purchasers.

Having had fifteen years' experience as President of one of our city banks, our senior will be able to invest money for Capitalists in desirable securities and upon favorable terms.

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HARVEY FISK. A. S. HATCH.

We Buy and Sell Government Bonds, and receive the Accounts of Banks, Bankers, Corporations, and others, subject to check at sight, and allow interest on daily balances.

FISK & HATCH,

No. 5 Nassau

The Independent.

ALOE.

BY SUSAN COOLIDGE.

THE aloe grows above the sands;
The aloe thirsts in parching heat;
Year after year it patient stands,
Thorny and bare, and fronts the beat
Of desert winds; but still a secret
And subtle ardor lurks all its veins:
"Great patience wins: it still remains,
After a century of pains,
To you to bloom and be complete."

I grow upon a thorny waste,
Hot noontide lies on all my way,
And with its cruel breath makes haste
Each freshening dawn to burn and slay.
But patiently I bide and stay,
Knowing the secret of my fate;
The hour of bloom, dear Lord, I wait.
Come when it will, or soon or late,
A hundred years are but a day.

THE ROYAL SOCIETY AND ITS PRESIDENT.

BY N. S. DODGE.

IN Somerset House, Strand, London—the only public building which distinguishes the reign of George III—where the Italian style of architecture has been refined to a degree never surpassed, meet, weekly, members of the Royal Society, the oldest of scientific societies in Europe. For more than two hundred years it has numbered as its members the most distinguished men of Great Britain. Newton, Banks, Watt, and Brodie have been among its presidents. The publication of its "Philosophical Transactions" dates back to 1663. It originated anatomical dissection; first printed Newton's *Principia*; applied science in its dawn to the common purposes of life; furnished laboratories for the experiments of Count Rumford, Brande, and Faraday; has been the mother of modern chemistry in all its wonderful discoveries; holds the standard yard, pendulum, barometer, and thermometer of the world; and keeps itself, by the scientific men it is sure to attract within its body, in advance of philosophical movement. The Royal Institution, which is its handmaid, possesses the best laboratory, astronomical apparatus, and voltaic battery in Europe. Among these latter is a balance, never yet equaled for accuracy, constructed by Sir Joseph Banks, about which his widow, when informed of the fact, wrote: "Pay it in to Coutts's."

Every Thursday evening, from September to June, there presides over the weekly meetings of the Royal Society (always largely attended), and has presided for nine years, a man who, if peace has its conquests as well as war, deserves honorable mention. Edward Sabine—less renowned as major-general in Her Majesty's service than as a studious investigator into the laws and phenomena of Nature—now eighty-two years old, is in his specialty the most remarkable living man of the time. Sir David Brewster, who died at the age of eighty-eight, retaining his mental powers in all the freshness of youth to the last; Sir Roderick Murchison, at the age of seventy-nine, who still presides as president at the monthly meetings of the Royal Geographical Society, and fortifies by his pronounced opinions the fainting hopes of Livingstone's friends that the great pathfinder will yet reappear; Lord Brougham, who held his own to eighty-nine, and dropped below the footlights of life only three years ago; and Lord St. Leonards, who died last year, at the age of ninety-one, did no discredit in his last years to the reputation that won him the woolsack in the maturity of his powers—not one of these, living or dead, achieved a more enduring or well-founded reputation, though less known perhaps outside the scientific world, than has the subject of this sketch.

It startles the scientific inquirer of the present day to find that among the early subjects of discussion in the Royal Society, hardly more than two hundred years ago, were questions that appear now too frivolous for children. The pail of water, is it increased in weight by putting into it a living fish? Can a sea-fowl be produced from shells of barnacle? Do certain fishes, suspended by a thread, inevitably turn toward the direction of the wind? Bodies of unequal weights, do they fall from the same altitudes in unequal times? These questions indicate, however, that the dawn of modern science had begun. "Divers worthy persons," so the first record of the Royal Society runs, "inquisitive into natural philosophy and other parts of human learning, and particularly the new philosophy," formed themselves into a society in the year 1645. They met in an apothecary's house, "for the convenience of inspecting drugs." Charles II incorporated them by a royal charter in 1668. The Society had the privilege of claiming the bodies of criminals executed at Tyburn. It investigated the causes of the plague that almost depopulated London. The reasons of the great fire of 1666 became subjects of its inquiry. Among its early practices were the collecting of "May-dew for experiments," and trials of the divining rod. At the very time that Newton laid before its executive committee his *Principia* the Society was investigating the efficacy of the touch of Greatrix, the Stroker, for the evil. Can witches be repelled by the sign of the cross came up for discussion at the same meeting which determined that the rotation of the moon on its axis was coincident with its monthly revolution.

Edward Sabine, present president of the Royal Society, is of Irish extraction, and was born in the year 1787. After serving in the Royal Artillery, he was promoted in 1819 to the grade of lieutenant, and accompanied Captains Ross and Barry in the famous Arctic expedition of 1819–20. During this most successful, perhaps, of all Polar voyages—since a certainty was obtained of a northwest passage and thirty degrees of geographical knowledge advanced—Sabine made a series of magnetic observations of so great value that ever since they were given to the world through the philosophical transactions of the Royal Society he has stood in that regard among the most celebrated of physicists. A strong desire of continuing his investigations upon this and cognate branches of terrestrial physics led him at this time to conceive a singular project, which, though spurned at as ridiculous and useless in its outset, became afterward a signal example of perfect success. A series of voyages to places between the Equator and North Pole was undertaken. At each of the numerous landings the length of the second's pendulum was accurately established. The dip of the magnetic needle was measured. That previously doubted statement in regard to the varying intensity of the magnetic current was proved to be true. The figure of the earth was for the first time accurately determined from the requisite length of the pendulum to beat seconds in different latitudes. Never were results more satisfactory. Never was reputation for careful and perfect observation more solidly established. Never by a single line of experiments, organized by one mind and carried out by one inflexible purpose, were greater benefits conferred upon science and the arts.

An account of these voyages appeared in 1825. Their fruits promised to be of such high importance that every philosophical society in Europe caused them to be translated and published. The name of Edward Sabine became familiar to scholars. He was elected fellow of various learned and scientific institutions in Europe and America. Titles of honor were conferred upon him. Communications from his pen commanded universal attention. From this period his history is that of a patient and studious investigator into the laws and phenomena of Nature.

In 1836 General Sabine communicated to the British Association his observations on the declination and intensity of the magnetic force in Scotland; and in 1838 he reported to the same body on the variations of magnetic intensity at different parts of the earth's surface. Dry as the details of magnetic discoveries are, they are of incomparable importance in their results. The laws of magnetic storms have no interest to the general reader; and yet a knowledge of these laws has probably prevented within a decade of years a thousand shipwrecks. That spots in the sun, caused by philosophers know not what, appear and go out, increase enormously in size and dwindle to a mote, according as the needle of the compass dips toward the loadstone or trembles on its pivot, seems a fact of little value; but it has had an effect so important on the commercial marine of the world as to have diminished rates of insurance nearly an eighth and almost doubled the chances of safety for seafaring men. Magnetic action (independently of heat) of the sun upon the earth appears far enough removed from the ins and outs of the working world to be classed with the vagaries of old alchemists; but it is by no means certain that its study is not to lead to important changes in agricultural chemistry.

To General Sabine belongs the credit of magnetic observatories. More than thirty-five hundred stations for the record of natural occurrences are established in the four quarters of the globe. Reports from these furnish a body of facts inestimable in value. From London there are telegraphed every morning to every port in the United Kingdom the actual conditions of the weather all over Europe the previous day. In Paris before the existence of the late unhappy war the same system was being adopted. In Berlin and Vienna the telegraphic wires convey like daily intelligence to the most remote provinces. Our own Government is doing the same thing. In our principal cities bulletins of the magnetic conditions of the atmosphere at the most remote points twenty-four hours previously are posted now every morning. The beneficial effects of thus bringing every day to the knowledge of practical men the storms and sunshine, direction and force of the wind, and fall of rain and snow, variations of barometer and severity of cold and heat, state of the heavens and tendency of atmospheric phenomena, in places more or less remote, such as these atmospheric conditions were twenty-four hours before, can scarcely be over-estimated. The weather enters as a principal element into commerce and agriculture, the operations of fleets at sea and armies on land. To ascertain what it will be—what the morning promises or the evening threatens—has occupied the minds of men from the very beginning beyond perhaps any other single subject. We seem now for the first time to have started in a direction—thanks to the fifty years' unwearied observations of the Royal Society's venerable president—that promises something in the future more reliable than the predictions of the almanac or the maxims of the barnyard.

General Sabine makes no pretensions as a general scholar. No man in England has confined himself more closely to his own branch of science. He has dealt for a long life-time with the dryest of facts. Outside of his own domain, up to the year 1860, his name was hardly known. And yet he is among the clearest of writers, the happiest of public speakers, the most dignified of presiding officers, the most courteous of hosts, and the most genial of companions.

About five and twenty years ago there was a general feeling among men of science that admission to the Royal Society was too much a matter of personal favor. Now every candidate for membership is publicly proposed, his name advertised, his claims discussed, and his admission settled by ballot. The change has proved eminently satisfactory, and to be elected a fellow of the Royal Society is now regarded as the highest scientific honor an Englishman can receive.

CHRIST AND COMEDY.

BY REV. EDWARD C. TOWNE.

I HAVE sometimes rejoiced in the breaking up of orthodox rigidity by the lively methods of the sensational pulpit; and yet I never could become reconciled to anything like comedy in religious ministration. My regrets, indeed, have never been poignant that orthodox preachers should make certain aspects of orthodox doctrine ridiculous; and yet I never could understand how they could be betrayed into doing it, because I have always felt that to one who believes in the embassy of the Divine Word to a lost world it must be impossible to step aside from the sacramental ministration of grace and truth, to the stirring of crackling laughter.

I know the current explanation, the ready excuse; and I endeavor to appreciate it, and to have no thoughts which are not the thoughts of charity. And yet I cannot shake off the conviction that comic aspects of Christian ministry weaken a hundred times as much as they win, and that congregations on the broad grin let slip the most essential elements of religious impression. I am unable to understand how any man, under commission to tell his fellow-creatures of sin and punishment, and peril even of eternal doom, and of invitation and hope and deliverance, should ever escape, for a single moment of his "on-duty" hours, from the feeling, tender, it may be, and cheerful and joyous as the smiles of Heaven, and yet the feeling of profound solemnity.

Do any of the "popular" preachers ever permit themselves to raise a laugh at the communion-table? Do they become comic when thus closely held to their exact work? Undoubtedly they do not. A sensational handling of the sacrament is not yet in vogue. But what is any genuine ministry of Christian Gospel but the administration of a sacrament which is veritable and significant precisely in proportion to the minister's consciousness that he handles the living Word of God? Are not great truths of revelation, divine truths of saving faith, *more* significant elements of a sacrament than bread and wine? These pass the lips, while those go through the very soul, to prepare the way of the King coming in his glory. How can a man ever speak *to men's souls on behalf of redemption*, and not feel so much of the sha dow before him and upon him, and of the glory behind and above him, as to stand transfixed almost with a sense of sacramental significance in the words which pass his lips and the very gestures which his hands make! And if his creed bids him remember that every passing instant is to some a moment of final doom, and every present step of life a step to far the most into greater peril, must there not come in him a rush of heavenliness, a tide of the passion which sways the plans of redemption, which will make even accidental comedy impossible?

It seems so to me; and, looking at it the most carefully that I can, I believe that not one of the sensational features of the popular pulpit has done a hundredth part as much good to people's liberty as it has done harm to their essential interest in religion. If it were only that the laugh is raised against old terrors of supposed superstition, or severities of faith and practice, which I am glad to see disused, I should not myself care for the utter discomfiture of orthodox interests, little as I might be able to understand how any but an extreme heretic could promote this discomfiture; but I cannot help lamenting the widespread injury to serious religious sentiment, and rapid decline of this sentiment, under the influence of clerical lightness of heart and speech—the intrusion of the spirit of *play* where that of incessant *prayer* is alone fit and proper.

If there were no such thing at all as the struggle of human souls with sin and sorrow; if sense were enough, and spirit were needless for present life; if the energy of action among men, without that of aspiration toward God, were sufficient to our happy progress; or if there were any possible way to fight and fly and mount away toward Heaven, except with the arms, and in the power, and on the wings of the most serious and earnest passion of the soul, the case would be wholly different. But he knows little of average man who anticipates religious impression by any other than deeply religious agencies, or who deludes himself for a moment with thinking that a prophet can turn player without abdicating his function.

In its place play has its function; but that place is not and never can be the pulpit. A man of varied power and profound experience may easily command the mood of prayer in the midst of play, or may turn from the former to the latter and back again, without violence to the motions of his own spirit; but this is not so with average experience, which does not want prayer in the midst of play, and cannot turn back and forth between the solemnities of sacrament and the jovialities of comedy. If the latter are thrust in, the former are too much driven out to get wholly back again; and when ministry is characterized by sensational appeals to light sentiments it will be at serious and lasting cost to spiritual experience.

I have in my own faith no reason to be mournful about the end of all things for human souls. I only have occasion to strive for present influence and help with those to whom I may minister; and I strenuously summon myself, and all who are seeking for heavenly things, to put on a cheerful courage; and yet I dare not hurt these deepest interests of religious feeling by using any other than grave and earnest words, such as I find religion has always used for effective impression. If there is need of disturbing religious tradition, as heart has given it to heart, I would resort to the most thorough method of honest confession, of vehement appeal, that in great strength of sincerity and great fidelity of conviction there may be preserved, at least, the feeling that it is a business full of urgency, of necessity, of solemn significance, which religious discussion has to settle. Better the fire and sword of honest fanaticism than the pleasantries and gayeties of a sensational pulpit.

There must be, in any at all religious, or even deeply ethical, appreciation of the verities expressed, or suggested, by the word "Christ," a full and deep sense of the seriousness of every aspect of faith. In any appreciation at all adequate of those verities there must be the quickened conscience, the awakened cry of penitence, the search and struggle of the soul after God, the effort and sacrifice and endeavor after submission; the passionate anxiety of the penitent confessor to escape temptation and get safe past the evil, and the absorbing expectation of help within and without, of heavenly providence and holy spirit. No mind can be held to this veracity of adequate experience where *diversion* interrupts spiritual sobriety.

And if to these general spiritual elements of conformity to "Christ" is added any variety or degree whatever of recognition of an Incarnate Sacrifice, how utterly incongruous must pleasantry be before the altar of ministry of this incarnation and propitiation! The unreality of such supposed sacrifice will be irresistably suggested by any comic aspect of ministry, and the Word will be broken rather for the entertainment than for the conviction and conversion of the unbeliever.

The entertainment of believers might be legitimate; and too many settle the question by considering only this. But the mistake is a very great one if in truth the business of ministry is to seek and to save, and *not yet* to make merry. *Not yet to make merry.* Even believing, without a shadow of doubt, that there is no danger at all of the final loss of any soul, one yet might well bear this always in mind: *Not yet to make merry* in the ministry of serious faith. How much more, believing that doom has its hand on some; that redemption, in the very heart of God even, is a fountain of tears in view of inevitable loss; and that rescue must be through the humanly-executed embassy of warning, and appeal, and persuasion, who can help shutting down against every gay motion or light emotion with a *Not yet to make merry?*

And certainly it is no plea suitable to be put in that thus a large and strong nature must disport itself. A little and weak nature might plead a kind of hysterical falling from wisdom; but strength and greatness are to be held to acceptance of the law, especially in view of the force of example. The pleasantries of play are a conspicuous feature of popular ministry, far and near, in consequence to no small degree of some illustrious examples; and if Christian religion, as it is commonly understood, continues to lose ground and ceases to be a serious concern with thoughtful and virtuous persons, it will be largely in consequence of this sensational lightness of the popular pulpit.

Literary Department.

MR. ABBOTT'S PRUSSIA AND THE FRANCO-PRUSSIAN WAR.*

MR. J. S. C. ABBOTT has given to the public another imaginative work, which is no less remarkable than those from his pen which have preceded it. It is written in the same easy and generally correct style as the others. It shows that the veteran author has lost none of his fondness for representing events not as they were, but as he wishes they had been. It manifests the same heroic contempt for inconvenient facts, and the same active and fertile imagination when convenient ones are found not to exist. But in one respect the work differs from its predecessors, and in that difference consists its pre-eminence. Whereas Mr. Abbott's former works were chiefly remarkable for saying that which he should not have said, this one has the additional demerit of leaving unsaid the very things which, of all things, he should have told us. The book before us is equally guilty of sins of "commission" and of sins of "omission." But to explain.

If history be not what the despairing hero of Santaine affirmed it to be—"*un grand mensonge*," a great lie—it has certain lessons which may be of use to the nations. There are certain characteristics which make a nation strong and which contribute to its success. There are certain others which weaken and lead to failure. The chief value of history is to point these out.

Never before have two civilized nations gone to battle with species of culture more diverse than those which characterize respectively the French and the Germans. Indeed, the war was not so much a struggle of Frenchmen and Germans as of the two species of political and educational training by which the people of France and Germany, during the past fifty years, have been made what they are. After one and the same preparation the two nations might have been equally powerful. Their training, however, has been founded upon principles directly opposite to each other. The world is interested in knowing how the wonderful efficiency of the Germans and the extraordinary inefficiency of the French was produced.

Aside from the general value of such a lesson, there are reasons why it would have been of peculiar value to Americans. Mr. Abbott had a magnificent opportunity to do his countrymen a great and a much-needed service. If there is any danger which threatens American society and American institutions more than any other, it is a tendency toward that acceptance of pretense in the place of reality, which has never been more clearly shown to be fatal to national strength than in the late Franco-Prussian war. As a people we Americans are alarmingly inclined to tolerate that which is ostentatious, and indeed false, in the place of that which is real and substantial. We are apt to be content with a name—as with that of Liberty—and to allow that which the name should represent to escape us. Perhaps, of all people, we are the most frequently and perfectly the prisoners of phrases. The author, therefore, who, by any means whatever, should demonstrate to us the dangers of this tendency would confer a great favor upon his country. Now, the best means of teaching such a lesson is afforded by the course of the Franco-Prussian war. It requires no great acuteness to see that Germany did not triumph over France by means of the greater number of her population; nor, indeed, by means of the superior bravery of her soldiers; but that she won the day, as far as victory was decided by the soldiers, and not by the politicians, because each nation brought its culture to the field, and because the German culture was found to be stronger and healthier than the French.

We know not where in all history to look for anything more magnificent than the calm and intelligent determination with which Prussia, after the battle of Jena, set herself about repairing the losses of those terrible disasters. The army was remodeled; the civil service was reformed; the system of education was perfected; and, what was of far greater importance, there was a dominant idea running through all their action and all their plans. That idea was that "*there is no way in which you can get so much out of a man as by training him thoroughly; and that, in the long run, the trained men are sure to conquer.*" On that idea Prussia, during the past fifty years, has fed and grown. The result has been a great military people. More than this; while from a people trained as the Germans have been trained you can, in case of necessity, get more marching and fighting and deliberate dying than out of a people trained in any other way, you can also get better work in many other fields of labor. Somewhere among such a people you are likely to find the foremost authorities on any subject, from the analysis of the sun to the management of a properispomenon. This result follows as naturally as the harvest follows the sowing. But of this natural sequence there is not a hint in Mr. Abbott's book. For such historical infidelity as this there can be no forgiveness.

There is another peculiarity of Mr. Abbott's book which ought to be noted. It is the fact that the author has made use of French and English authorities alone. He has made numerous references to works in French; but, although he writes of Prussia, there is no evidence that he has read a German book or consulted a German authority. Such a method, doubtless, contributes to the ease of an author; but it is fatal to the interests of his readers. We should like to compel Mr. Abbott to read an English book on "France and the Franco-Mexican War" drawn from Mexican sources alone. We are sure that he would then find a profitable theme for meditation in the example of the German who, the other day, left his entire estate to buy up the books which he had written, in order that the entire editions might be destroyed.

But we ought, perhaps, to attempt to indicate what Mr. Abbott has done, as well as what he has failed to do, in the present work.

The first chapter contains a rather graceful account of the origin of the monarchy. Then follow two or three chapters on Frederick the Great—chiefly remarkable as echoing faintly Macaulay's Essay on the same subject. In one respect only does Mr. Abbott differ from his exemplar. Macaulay admits that there was a claim on the part of Prussia to Silesia; but thinks it did not justify an attempt at conquest. Abbott says that "for more than a century Silesia had belonged to Austria," that "the assent of Europe had sanctioned the title," and that "Frederick could present no claim to the territory which was deserving of the slightest respect." Now, the fact is that, in the year 1621, just after the outbreak of the Thirty Years' War, the imperial party, having at that moment the ascendency, seized upon those provinces and turned them over to Catholic Austria. This was at the moment when, in default of heirs of their own princes, they were on the point of reverting to the House of Hohenzollern. That the right of the Prussian House to those provinces was at the time perfect there was no one bold enough to deny. The only question which could possibly arise concerning the right of Prussia in the time of Frederick the Great was that which always springs up as the result of long-continued possession. Moreover, Prussia had always yielded under protest to the necessity. The country had been seized when she was helpless; and it was not her fault if Europe did not understand that she would yield only so long as she continued helpless. All the hard dollars and tall soldiers of perverse old Frederick William were collected with an eye to the recovery of the stolen provinces; and, when Frederick II ascended the throne, he immediately set about the work for which his father had prepared the way—not because he was a man of peculiar ambition, but because he felt himself strong enough to accomplish that which all Prussia felt ought to be accomplished. Carlyle somewhere says: "Give a thing time; and, if it succeeds, it is the right thing." It is a philosophy of history in a nutshell. It took a long time, but in the end Frederick succeeded. Silesia became a part of Prussia, and is now no less Prussian than old Prussia herself.

We had marked for comment a great number of passages in that portion of the history which relates to the conduct of Prussia during the Napoleonic wars; but we are obliged to desist. To correct all the author's errors of judgment and errors in statement of fact would require a volume. We pass them all by, and hasten to say a few words concerning his treatment of the late war.

That Mr. Abbott's devotion to Napoleon III surpasses the ordinary devotion of an advocate for his client we presume there is no one to doubt. That we may not do injustice to his method of trying this particular case, we will mention the following facts.

The chapter on the war of 1866 is an effort to show that France had no desire to prevent the consolidation of Germany. The author would have us believe that Napoleon, by interference, could have prevented the consolidation, if he desired; and, therefore, because he did not interfere, it is certain that he felt no opposition to it. Now, in answer to this theory, it need only be said that in the celebrated circular of Lavalette, which was directed to the several French ministers at foreign courts, it was expressly stated that the desire of the French Government was that Austria should maintain her primacy in Germany, that Prussia should have her boundaries more regularly defined, and that the States of Southern Germany should acquire more independence. If this official declaration of the French Government means anything, it means the desire that, instead of one goverment in Germany, there should be three governments; and that these three governments should be so nearly equal in power as to counterbalance each other, and thus make the construction of a single great German nation impossible. That this object was the ground of Napoleon's German policy the proofs are abundant.

At the end of the same chapter (p. 181) the author, in summing up the results of the campaign, makes these statements:

"Humiliated Austria, prostrate and bleeding, was compelled to accede to whatever terms the conqueror proposed. Prussia demanded the sovereignty of all the provinces she had overrun. Thus she obtained both Schleswig and Holstein, the Kingdom of Saxony, the Kingdom of Hanover, the magnificent Dukedom of Saxony, large parts of Bohemia, Austrian Silesia, and Bavaria, with minor dukedoms and principalities too numerous to mention. Though there was, at first, a slight disposition manifested by Prussia to veil these conquests behind the verbiage of diplomatic phrases and pious utterances, it was soon evident that all these realms were virtually annexed to the Prussian Kingdom. In a campaign of forty days Count Bismarck had doubled the territory and doubled the population of Prussia."

It would not be easy to crowd a greater number of errors into a single paragraph than Mr. Abbott has embodied in this. Austria was *not* "compelled to accede to whatever terms the conqueror proposed"; for they were in the end greatly modified, at the solicitation of France. Prussia did *not* "demand the sovereignty of all the provinces overrun"; but gave up everything south of the Main—even though, as is now proved, she might have had German Austria. She did *not* "obtain the Kingdom of Saxony"; but that kingdom was secured in its independence by the treaty, and has remained independent to this day. Prussia did *not* "double her population and her territory"; but increased the former from eighteen millions to twenty-four millions, and the latter in about the same proportion. Whether the author in making these statements has relied too implicitly upon his imagination, or whether he has confounded the influence which Prussia afterward acquired in Germany with that power which might have come from conquest, it is not easy to determine. He seems not to have heard of the North German Union. But the simple fact is that the formation of that Union was the one supreme result of the war. Moreover, it was as much the work of the German people as was the formation of the American Union the work of the people of America. The influence of Count Bismarck, in the one case, was hardly more powerful than was the influence of Alexander Hamilton, in the other.

The efforts of Napoleon to prevent the formation of that Union were unsuccessful. In the eyes of many of the French people they were simply ridiculous. The French *savans* remembered how his statesmanship had failed in Italy, and how it had cost the lives of poor Maximilian and his followers in Mexico. They now saw that in the German affair he was guilty of the greatest failure of all. He had not simply weakened his dynasty; he had involved the nation in disgrace, inasmuch as he had allowed a great rival power to be built up on the frontier. Such were the sentiments that were thundered from the French Tribune. There was no mistaking the fact that nothing but a "rectification of the boundary" could satisfy the French people, or enable them to tolerate the government. An attempt at such rectification was made, and failed.

It would be useless to attempt to follow Mr. Abbott in his wonderful revelations concerning the beginning and the early weeks of the war. We should be glad to do so, for, in what we have already said, we fear we have given too good an impression of his work. But we prefer to err on the side of leniency. Suffice it to say that the author has no conception of that terrible system of *compression* by which the energy of France was paralyzed during the reign of Napoleon. Whether that system was necessary or not, it bore its natural and its bitter fruit. It has its terrible lessons, which no historian has a right to ignore. History will probably say that in the Napoleonic system, on the one hand, and in the Prussian system, on the other, together with their respective results, are to be found the most valuable political lessons of the century.

We have but one more observation to make on the work before us: it is that the author's style is good. We regard this as a misfortune; for, if it were atrocious, the book would have fewer readers, and for that reason it would do less harm. Its enticing dress and captivating manner, however, are likely to allure; and, therefore, the public should be cautioned against it. Simply to say that it is brimful of errors and faults would be a euphemism which the character of the work would not warrant, as it might imply excellences which it does not possess. Perhaps one ought rather to say it has but one fault—namely, that it exists.

* PRUSSIA AND THE FRANCO-PRUSSIAN WAR. By J. S. C. ABBOTT. Boston: B. B. Russell.

MAGAZINES FOR SEPTEMBER.

The Atlantic has an admirable story by Bret Harte, entitled "The Romance of Madroño Hollow." It is in the same vein as that of the well-known "Luck of Roaring Camp" stories. Will Mr. Harte continue to work in this vein, or take a new departure in fiction? Mr. W. D. Howells continues, under the title of "Their Wedding Journey," his descriptions of traveling in America. Our railroads, steamboats, and hotels were never better sketched; but Mr. Howells gives us no characters and no story. Even these omissions we might pardon were there a little more substance and thought beneath Mr. Howells's exquisite style. This deficiency was less noticeable in those pleasant "Italian Journeys" of his, in which the weakness of the drawing was partially hidden by the rich colors in which he worked—Venice, and Rome, and Tintoretto, and that glamour of marble palaces in which we of the West delight. But in these sketches the hues of Italy glow no longer before us; his theme is the dust and ashes of American railway traveling. And, though the art with which he treats it is equal to anything that he has given us before—though, perhaps, owing to the baldness of his theme, it is even more enjoyable than usual—yet we feel that his skillful execution lacks something of the sounder intrinsic qualities by which it must be judged. In this literary execution there is but an occasional lapse, like the following: "a narrow corridor gave into a wide festival space." For this meaning the Gallicism "to give upon" is bad enough; and "to give in" is worse, being ambiguous, indefensible on the score of purity, and, we believe, quite unauthorized by usage. After so much fault-finding, we must heartily thank Mr. Howells for his impalement upon the lance of good English of that "vulgar and cruel little soul," the American hotel-clerk, against whom Basil, "like you, like me, shrank from asserting himself." J. T. Fields publishes the private letters and notes that he has received from Mr. Dickens. We cannot avoid feeling, as we read them, that Mr. Dickens would never have written a line of them had he foreseen that his correspondent would so hastily print his confidences. Helen Hunt has another graceful letter from Italy, forming No. III of the "Cyclicals of a Traveler." Under the title "American Life in France" Mrs. M. L. Putnam gives extracts from a Parisian journal which she kept in 1851. Bayard Taylor has a noticeable story, entitled "Twin Love." Henry James, Jr., continues "Watch and Ward"; and there is a clever short story entitled "Twenty Dollars." Among the book reviews is an apology for Charles Reade's last literary indecency. If the same house publishes a book and an opinion upon that book, what critical value is that opinion likely to have? The conundrum is submitted to publishers and to the public. We fear, however, that the exclusion of such "criticism" from our magazines will be among the latest phenomena of the millennium.

Scribner's Monthly has an article upon "Chinese Skilled Labor," in which Mr. W. F. G. Shanks describes the plucky and successful experiment of Mr. C. T. Sampson, of North Adams, Massachusetts, in bringing Chinese workmen from San Francisco to replace the turbulent Crispins in his shoe factory. He calculates that a similar introduction of Chinese labor into the same branch of business would result in an annual saving of $3,500,000 in that state alone. He gives also an account of Captain James B. Hervey's equally successful experiment at the Passaic Laundry, in New Jersey. Here, by substituting the labor of the faithful and cleanly Chinamen for that of Irishmen, he has been enabled to save $18,000 during the first year of the enterprise. It is almost pathetic to read of the ignorant, simple way these poor Chinamen have of doing their work thoroughly and well. In the shoe factory, says Mr. Shanks, "it was found impossible to make them understand that the same care and precision were not to be exercised on cheap shoes as on high-priced ones. They finished all classes of goods equally well." In Mr. Hervey's laundry "they could be taught to neglect no part of a shirt because it was unimportant. They ironed the back of a shirt with as much care as they did the bosom." Poor, perishing heathens! They will learn better after they have stayed with us. Christians awhile. We can testify, from observation of Chinamen in the Pacific, that they make the most thorough and faithful of servants, and are not less teachable and skillful as cooks or housekeepers than our Eastern experimenters have found them to be in the factory and laundry. We cannot all have Chinamen as yet in our houses, for they will not consent to emigrate except in companies, for the sake of mutual defense and society; and to import a gang of Chinamen is an expensive undertaking. Nor, when they arrive, will the rulers of our cities, the Irish populace, permit them to live there. In San Francisco they stone them on the streets. In country towns, however, these Pagans, who are willing to do work thoroughly and cheaply, are likely to be brought in increasing numbers, and for the excellent reason that it pays to bring them. In W. L. Alden's "Scenes from the Marble Faun," there is a faithful likeness of "Hilda's Tower," the building for which Americans who have read "The Marble Faun" have learned to look in the "Via Portoghese" at Rome. Mr. Alden is no error, however, in saying that the lamp upon this tower "has long been extinguished." Nigh t after night we saw it by the years ago, burning with a soft radiance in the shrine at the summit of the tower. Though its flame is not visible in the daylight, we have no doubt that it still burns there, as it has burned for generations past, witnessing to the accuracy of Hawthorne's description. There is a good article on Mr. Home's recent experiments in the presence of the London scientists, Dr. Huggins and Mr. Crookes; and a trenchant review of a collection of phrases which Mr. John Weiss has recently published under the irrelevant title of "American Religion."

The August number of *The Practitioner*, the English rival of *The Lancet*, is the best of the medical magazines that has this month reached us. It is conducted by Dr. Anstie, the well-known writer upon stimulants and narcotics.

Lippincott's Magazine commences with the first installment of the reprint of Edward Whymper's enjoyable work, "Scrambles among the Alps in the Years 1860–1869." The illustrations are remarkably good, and the story is sufficiently well told. The series will be continued, and is well worthy of attention. E. P. Buffett, in an article called "Shall we Throw Physic to the Dogs?" takes his departure from the permissible proposition that "the effect of drugs has been and is greatly over-estimated"; but reaches the not overintelligent conclusion that medicine cannot "take rank with surgery as one of the positive sciences." We have observed that people who talk the most bravely when well are the first to send for the doctor when ill. We, therefore, appeal from E. P. Buffett well to E. P. Buffett ailing for his corrected judgment as to whether medicine has value as a "positive science." Thomas Dunn English contributes a noticeable poem, original in the treatment, called "Leonard Grimleigh's Shadow." It is written in the dialect of the negroes of Eastern Virginia, where the author once lived.

The poem entitled "Harvest," mentioned in this column last week, and ascribed to Mary E. Dodge, the well-known and graceful contributor to *Hearth and Home*, should have been credited instead to Mary B. Dodge.

—Wordsworth had a theory, which he commonly refrained from practicing, that poetical diction should resemble that of prose. The author of *John Jerningham's Journal* has no spark of Wordsworth's or of any other variety of genius; but he has succeeded admirably in following up—or we should rather say in following down—the poet's hint. Not content with prosaic diction, he has in the rhymed story before us added the feature of utterly commonplace and trivial thought. The *Journal* is the history of a silly Cockney, who courts and marries a sillier country girl; and these meditations are among the earlier fruits of his experience:

"I'm back at work again in town.
How different my coming life:
I little thought, when I came down,
To look about and get a wife.

"Of changes Time is very full,
How seldom can we much foresee;
While I by ha ha rns I took the bull,
Upon his horns the bull took me."

John marries his sweetheart, and thereafter muses idiotically thus:

"And when she pours me out my tea,
The tea it is so good!
It never was like this to me
In days of bach'lorhood.

"I often take another cup,
To have her pour it out,
And sip, and drink it slowly up,
And keep the things about."

The story oozes along in this vein throughout. But we spare our readers any more of this solution, which reminds us of Sheridan's parody on one of Coleridge's verses:

"Drip! drip! drip! there's nothing here but dripping."

The poem is a very masterpiece of silliness. As such it may possess a melancholy interest to the philosophic mind. For the rest, it can only possess value where inanity is at a premium. We regret that the Scribners, in republishing it, should have reprinted the English advertisements, by which the incautious reader is led to think that this volume is written by the author of "Mrs. Jerningham's Journal."

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

The Life and Times of Henry, Lord Brougham. Written by Himself. In 3 volumes. Vol. II. 12mo, pp. 391. Harper Brothers.....

Manual of Reading, in Four Parts; Orthoëpy, Class Methods, Gesture, and Elocution. By H. L. D. Potter. 12mo, pp. 408. The same.

A Manual of German Conversation. By George P. Comfort, A.M. 12mo, pp. 220. The same.

Harper's Handbook for Travelers in Europe and the East. By W. P. Fetridge. 8vo, pp. 755. The same.....

A Terrible Temptation. By Charles Reade. 12mo, pp. 356. The same.....

The Counts from India. A Book for Girls. By Georgiana M. Craik. 12mo, pp. 222. The same.....

The Law of Love, and Love as a Law; or, Christian Ethics. By Mark Hopkins, D.D., LL.D., President of Williams College. 8vo, pp. 400. C. Scribner & Co.....

School-houses. By James Johonnot, Architectural Design by S. E. Hewes. 8vo, pp. 271. J. W. Schermerhorn & Co.....

The Federal Union. A Romance of Caucasian Captivity. By G. T. Strong, M. D. 12mo, pp. Elrene; or, a Woman's Right. By Mary Clemmer Ames. 8vo, paper, pp. 218. G. P. Putnam & Sons.....

Four Years at Yale. By a Graduate of '69. 12mo pp. 713. C. C. Chatfield & Co.....

Cesarine Dietrich. By George Sand. Translated by Edward Stanwood. 8vo, pp. 138. J. R. Osgood & Co.....

New England Legends. By Harriet Prescott Spofford. 8vo, pp. 40. The same.....

Balaustion's Adventure, Including a Transcript from Euripides. By Robert Browning. 12mo, pp. Same.....

Rookstone. By Katherine S. Macquoid. With Illustrations. 8vo, pp. 148. J. B. Lippincott & Co.....

Gideon's Rock. By Katherine Saunders. 16mo, pp. 136. The same.....

The Four Gospels in One. By a Chicago Bible-class Teacher. 12mo, pp. 283. R. A. Campbell.....

Lilian: or, Did She do Right? By Martha Farquharson. 8vo, paper, pp. 108. Wm. B. Evans & Co.....

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OFFICE OF THE "NATIONAL SERIES,"
NEW YORK, August 15th, 1871.

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LEFT ENDURING MONUMENTS

in their works, (though revised, if necessary, by ten dear and appreciative hands), are found side by side with the best efforts of Charles Northend, Charles North, William G. Peck, Joseph Alden, Edward Jarvis, Alpheus Crosby, Alexander Mansfield, J. T. Champlin, Ira Mayhew, Henry Barnard, A. S. Welch, and others, among

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Farm and Garden.

GARDENING FOR SEPTEMBER.

"If we could open and unbend our eye,
We all, like Moses, should espy,
Even in a bush, the radiant Deity."

THE flower gardens are now in the hight of their beauty, and the autumn flowers are always more dazzling in color than those of the spring or summer. Every flower seems to vie with the other in the brightness of its hues and colorings; and we are never wearied of gazing upon the varying forms and beauties of the flower-plots, and we are fully repaid for all the trouble and care expended upon them. Asters, Zinnias, Verbenas, Geraniums, Petunias, Gladioli, and all the Lily tribe are in the fullest bloom.

This is the season to prepare for window-gardening, if it has not been attended to earlier, and to save seed for another season. The handsomest flowers among the annuals should be tied up to preserve for seed; the largest and most beautiful blossoms must be selected, and all the buds on the lower branches should be cut off, thus throwing the strength of the plant into one or two flowers. In saving the seeds of Asters and Zinnias, the most perfect double flowers should be chosen, and all the single plants must be pulled up, for they will injure the seeds for another year. Bees are the distributors of the pollen of the flowers; and they will transfer it from the single flower to the double, which possesses but a small quantity. The more double the flower the fewer the seeds it will mature. Single flowers seed much more plentifully. So be sure and select the most perfectly double blossoms, and mark them with either yarn or twine, tied upon the stems, if you would insure double flowers. Stocks are always raised from seeds saved from the single flowers, as the double ones produce none; so one or two single plants must be allowed to remain among the finest double flowers, for the purpose of fecundating the single ones. Verbena seeds can be saved, if the pods are watched and gathered just before they scatter.

With a little labor and attention every lady may save seed for the ensuing year, and be as certain of handsome varieties as if they were purchased of the seedsman; but, unless she has cultivated the finest kinds of flowers, and gives this needed care and attention to their preservation, she had better not attempt to raise her own seed, for she will surely be disappointed in her garden the following season. Rare varieties of flowers and fruits, unless carefully attended to, are sure to deteriorate. You may plant the seed of a Hamburg grape, and you will probably raise a common "fox" grape of the wild-woods; at least, that has been our experience. So be on your guard, fair friends, and carefully select the flowers whose seeds shall replace your heart in time to come. All bedding-out plants can now be raised from cuttings to procure a supply for another season. There is no difficulty in rooting them in common sand or sandy loam.

Cut the slip from three to four inches long, and take it from the end of branches that are growing thriftily. If pots are used, they should be filled two-thirds full of rich loam, and the rest of sand, which should be kept at wet as mud until the roots are fully developed, for if it is allowed to become dry the tender rootlets will die. The sand cannot support the life of the plant; so, as soon as it has become rooted, it should have new quarters provided for it. In planting in pots, good-sized ones are preferable, and the cuttings should be firmly set close to its edges, letting the base of them come in contact with the pottery; this expedites the root-forming process, leaving three or four leaves at the top; insert it an inch or two in the wet sand, but be sure that a bud is at or near its base. Press the wet sand firmly around it—on this depends much of the success in raising slips or cuttings. Unless the soil comes in close contact with the buds, the tender fibers will not start forth. Plant as many cuttings as the pot will hold, placing them from an inch and a half to two inches apart; when the slips are filled up, two or three cuttings can be planted in its center.

Set them away in a dark or shady spot for two or three days. If placed in the warm sun, until they become established in their new home, they would dry up and wither away. Their growth depends a great deal upon moisture, light, and heat. Cuttings grown under glass are better supplied with these three necessities, and so are much surer to strike root.

An old hot-bed is excellent for this purpose; and, if the heat is too strong, the glass can be washed over with whiting and water mixed into a paste and applied with a brush. It can easily be washed off, and it protects the plants from the burning sun. When the leaves drop, the plant is beginning to grow; if they wither on the stem, it has commenced to decay.

By following these simple directions every lover of flowers cannot fail to grow all kinds of bedding-out plants. Roses and all the rarest flowers of the green-houses are propagated by this process. But the great secret of success is in keeping the sand very wet. A tumbler or bell-glass can be placed over the pot to retain the moisture; but after the cuttings begin to grow the glass should be removed during the day, and placed over them at night.

Almost all annuals are improved at this season by a mulch of coarse manure or leaf compost. It retains the moisture about the roots of the plants and greatly enhances their beauty.

Verbenas can be readily rooted by sinking small pots in the ground and pegging a runner into them, covering it closely with sand. Bedding-out geraniums can be tongued, and roots will soon shoot forth. Select a strong, vigorous shoot, and cut a slanting slit two-thirds through, just below a bud. The plant will force out minute white roots. As soon as two or three of these appear cut off the shoot, plant it in a rich loam with a due proportion of sand, and you will have a fine, thrifty plant. If a shoot is selected that is just coming into bud, they will remain dormant until the plant has strength enough to send forth the flowering stalk and then bloom.

Perennial and biennial plants that have been raised from seed in the spring should now be planted in permanent situations. Select a cool, rainy day for the operation or, if that does not come, transplant after sundown, and water them thoroughly before taking up, so that a ball of earth will cling to the roots, and by the following spring they will flower finely.

Almost all perennials may now be divided and transplanted. Fleshy-rooted plants—like peonies, irises, fraxinellas, etc.—should be taken up, if they have stood three years in one place; their roots separated if too closely matted together, and new quarters or fresh earth provided for them. Thus treated they will produce much finer flowers.

Many perennials die out because they are permitted to increase until they are choked to death for want of food and room.

All the perished blossoms, whose seeds are not desirable, should be cut off; if allowed to remain on the plant, they exhaust its growth, and the continued flowering of annuals is prevented if the seed-pods are allowed to form upon them.

Cut your flowers plentifully. By so doing you will increase the number of their blooms. Give them to your friends, fill your rooms with them, adorn your tables and your apartments with them.

We could never agree to W. S. Landor's sentiments, though so beautifully expressed. They run thus:

"And 'tis and ever was my wish and way
To let all flowers live freely, and all die
Whene'er their genius bids their life souls depart,
Among their kindred, in the native place.
I never pluck the rose; the violet's head
Hath seldom with my breath upon its bank
And not remarked me; the ever-sacred cup
Of the pure lily hath between my hands
Felt safe, unsolled, nor lost one grain of gold."

Flowers should never be cut at noontime, but while wet with dew in the morning, or toward nightfall, if one desires them to keep fresh. They should not be pulled off ruthlessly, but carefully cut with a scissors or knife. In this way the tubes through which they drink are left open, and they can be kept fresh for several days; while if the stems are broken off and torn the pores become shut.

White scouring-sand is the best thing in which to keep them, because it purifies the water. It can be kept wet with far less trouble than to change the water daily. Fill up the dishes or vases two-thirds full of sand, then wet it thoroughly, and insert the stems of the plants into it. Turn out what water remains at the top every morning, and add fresh. It must be kept sopping wet, or the flowers will fade. A few drops of liquid ammonia—ten drops to a pint of water—will revive wilted flowers.

Hot water will also restore their freshness; but after standing in it ten minutes the stalks should be taken out and cut off a little, to open the pores afresh. Then put them in milk-warm water.

If water is used instead of sand, to keep the flowers bright, add a pinch of salt to it. Charcoal is also a good purifier, and a few bits at the bottom of a vase will keep it sweet.

If the vases are set out in the dew at night, the flowers will be much fresher in the morning.

As the autumn comes on, our care for our gardens must not decrease. There is essential work to be done in this month.

We must prune, stake, water, and weed with an untiring hand. If weeds are allowed to go to seed, great will be their increase another year. Remember that "*one year's a-seeding makes seven years' weeding.*" All bedding out plants are improved by pruning and pinching out the laterals, which take from the strength of the main branches and do not increase the appearance of the plant.

Balsams are greatly improved if the lateral shoots are all pinched off, leaving only three stalks to bloom. When only the center stalk is allowed to blossom the effect is very fine; it produces an upright stem, covered with its gorgeous chalices of bloom. If the soil is rich it will grow two feet high. Such plants are fine for window gardening. Plant one that has not bloomed into a six to eight-inch pot, giving it a goodly supply of well-decayed manure at the bottom of the pot with rich soil above it. Pinch off every side-shoot; train it to a stake, and you will have a splendid plant.

Smith's Prize Balsams are as beautiful as carnations, lacking only the rare fragrance of the latter. The Solferino Balsam is of a perfect color and most densely double. Zinnias grow much finer if their laterals are pruned off. Indeed, nearly all our pets require to be shortened in and pruned, for if allowed to wander at their own sweet will their beauty will surely be injured.

S. O. J.

FAIRYLAND.*

BY ANNA WARNER.

FOREMOST among winter flowers for beauty and brilliancy and certainty of success stand the bulbs; yet they are very little grown by people in general. Florists have them in plenty, and great private greenhouses have them, a few; but the small private sitting-rooms and sunny windows of plain, quiet dwellings show almost anything else. Geraniums, oleanders, myrtles, pittosporums, hydrangeas, old-fashioned fuchsias, never promoted beyond their original name of "one-drop," roses, more buds than bloom, even a prickly cactus or two—all these you will find grouped together. Growing as they best may in boxes, pitchers, unhealthy glazed flowerpots, furnishing "slips" now and then for a visitor, but loved by their owner more for the care they cost and the hard struggle their life seems to be than for any return that life can ever hope to make. I know one comes to have a sort of tender regard for even the little twigs and leafless sprays that one by one give up the struggle and must be clipped off. It is hard to gather them up and fling them into the fire.

But among all this varied assortment how rarely do you find anything like a bulb. Calias are there sometimes, now and then a stray amaryllis; but tulips and hyacinths almost never. No gentle snowdrop, indoors or out, to ring the first spring chime from its green-tipped bells; no gay little crocus, nor graceful scilla, nor tall polyanthus-narcissus. To all of these I want to call your attention. And the fall is their planting time.

Not quite yet, then, of course; nor even when August has given the last one of her beautiful days. I am not going to talk of the planting just now; but only of the choosing and buying.

They are not dear, to begin with. Tulips range from ten to forty cents apiece, for named varieties; hyacinths from thirty to eighty; narcissus from five to fifty. Named crocuses are forty cents a dozen, and snow-drops still less. If you don't care about knowing your flowers as individuals, and so can dispense with the names, you will pay less still. Names are a great deal to me; but some people care nothing about them. Yet how could I properly describe *Tuba Flora* to you, so that you would not get it all mixed up with *Penelope*, if they had no names? How could you order *Fanny Kemble*, and run no risk of getting *Pigion* instead? No disrespect to that most respectable little crocus; but *Fanny Kemble* is one that even the great pleasure-giver herself might be willing to have bear her name. Why, one comes to a sort of personal familiar acquaintance with *King Pepin*, and the *Duchess of Parma*, and *Dorothea Blanche*, instead of their being only "the great white tulip marked with red," and "the smaller white tulip marked with less red," and "the other tulip" that is just a strange glory of red and yellow. I think names are a great institution myself, if they do cost a little.

But here, as with the seeds, you need a catalogue. There is so much more pleasure in choosing for one's self than in taking anybody else's selection. You can get rather more for your money that way; but you lose the fun, and fun's a great thing.

The catalogues of seeds and roots for fall planting are just beginning to come out. Mr. Vick's is already in hand; and it's about as bewildering (for its size) as his list of seeds. The first thing, then, is to clear up and arrange one's own ideas. Read over your catalogue till you are tolerably familiar with its contents—till "blush white" and "pure white" and "dark blue" and "porcelain blue" and "rose" and "red" begin to convey some clear vision to your mind. See which names, which descriptions attract you most; for, curiously enough, few as the words are, and unknown the names, they do attract, and attract differently. "*Ami du Cœur*, tall," is quite another thing from "*Beu Mouvant*, late, low." Pass back and forth through this wilderness, then, until you in a measure know the way. After that arrange your questions.

First, how much to spend.

Second, what proportion of your bulbs shall be for winter blooming in the house, and what for spring blooming out of doors.

Next, see how many tulips can weigh down one hyacinth, and whether a lily can distance them both. Can you get *one* of the more costly things? Can you divert a little for the humbler and less costly? Hard questions to answer, I know well. The persuasive powers of rival beauties have been a trouble from the days of Paris down.

Let me say for your comfort, with a *good* catalogue in your hand, you can hardly go wrong. Take one that is prepared by an honest and reliable man, and you will make few mistakes. For the dearest things are not always the finest, and a ten-cent *Standard Royal* may be just as true a "novelty" to *you* as a one-dollar *King Pepin*, or any other new beauty that has taken its place and price. But I have no room to talk of my favorites to-day. If I can perhaps give you another time, some faint idea of the wonders that decked my garden last spring, you will, at least, see that those same mazes of the catalogue are no desert-land.

* Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1871, by H. C. Bowen, in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

AMERICAN POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

The biennial session of this important fruit association will be held on the 6th, 7th, and 8th of September next, at Richmond, Virginia. Unusually liberal premiums have been offered by well-known pomologists, and great efforts are being made by our best horticulturists to induce a large attendance from the North. It will be of more than usual interest, as it is the first session held in the South for many years.

$10 FROM 50 CTS.!

Something urgently needed by everybody. Call and examine, or 12 Samples sent (postage paid) for Fifty Cents that retail easily for Ten Dollars.

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MANUFACTURERS OF
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BONE FLOUR.

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TESTIMONIALS.

I began to use your Bone in 1866, on very poor land; and now the same land produces 30 bushels of wheat, 70 to 80 bushels of corn, and 2½ tons of hay per acre.
WM. HATOPP, Charlotteville, Va.

Your fertilizers are the best I have ever used, and I believe them pure and unadulterated.
A. S. FULLER, Horticulturist.

I have used it with satisfactory results during the year on potatoes, root crops, etc.; and have known it so appreciated by a large corn-raiser that he has declared his purpose hereafter to prefer it to Peruvian Guano and all other fertilizers.
JAMES A. SEDDON, Richmond, Va.

By using your Bone Meal the last season my bay crop was a better quality and more than I ever had before.
N. C. COCKERON, Morristown, N. J.

I have used various phosphates with little advantage, and have decided, as the merits now is, to use only Bone Meal.
JOSEPH B. LYMAN,
Ag't Elitor N. Y. Tribune.

Your Bone Meal is an admirable specific for strawberries and all kinds of fruits. We use it in preference to any in the market.
WILLIAM BRYERIES,
Dover, Del.

Your Bone acted like a charm on fruit-trees and vegetables, and is just what is needed. D. A. COMPTON,
Author Prize Essay on Potatoes, Hawley, Pa.

It will not pay for Lister Brothers to adulterate their bone; for they have a great reputation for making a pure Bone Meal. F. H. OVERTON, Flushing, L. I.

My only regret is that I did not have more to use. I believe you mean to furnish only a pure Bone Meal.
HENRY C. BOWEN,
Publisher The Independent

Buying manipulated fertilizers at random is like buying "a pig in a poke;" but since I have used your Bone, and am satisfied you sell only a pure article.
E. H. RANCROFT, Camden, Del.

The Bone Flour which we had last Spring was a great success with our Roses, and we used it in proportion to 1½ pounds to a bushel of ash.
THOS. CAVANAGH, Nursery, Brooklyn, L. I.

Extract from report of judges at Exhibition of the American Institute, held at New York, October, 1870:

Splendid samples. The exhibitors state the quality always like samples, and request the society should publish these numbers, as any sample to be obtained from any dealer in their bone, to a chemical examination.

A true copy of report on file.
JOHN W. CHAMBER, SECRETARY.

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OFFER THE ABOVE LANDS TO SETTLERS at $3 to $10 per acre, on time at six per cent., or for cash. These Companies have determined to have their lands settled at the earliest possible day, in order to increase the business of their Railroads; and offer now all completed and in operation the BEST LANDS, in the BEST STATES, at the LOWEST PRICES. We sell

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Vice-Pres't, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

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New England of the Southwest!

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To all persons, East, West, North, South, and to Europeans, desirous of settlement in a climate combining the advantages of Northern and Southern latitudes, in a region where pomology and kindred diseases are unknown, upon lands productive in all respects, and for grape and fruit culture unequaled elsewhere, the

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with a completed road from St. Louis 230 miles through Central and Southwest Missouri, and the towns of Franklin, Gasconade, Rolla, Mudsill, Springfield, and Neosho, to Seneca, on the western boundary of the state, on the line of the Indian Territory,

Offer their lands lying upon and near the line of their road for sale now in extent, to actual settlers, at low price on long credit.

The road is being built into the Indian Territory, toward the Southwest, and is the Pacific Coast, and its prospective conditions. Free transportation over this road for purchasers of lands. For further particulars, maps, etc., inquire of

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The leading, most popular, and reliable Jar in the market. Having all the advantages of a

GLASS TOP JAR

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Simplicity in operation and readiness with which it can be sealed.

Strength and durability.

Ease with which it can be opened, and without risk of breaking either Jar or cover.

For sale by all the leading dealers throughout the country, and manufactured solely by the

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for PURE AND RELIABLE BONE MANURES, at as reasonable prices as made of such character can be sold. No. 1, PERUVIAN GUANO. No. 2, POUDRETTE.

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FOR SALE NOW—a farm in a healthy fruit region. JNO. W. VAN DEMAN, Benzonia, Mich.

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MOST RELIABLE, SIMPLE, AND CONVENIENT

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THERE WILL BE NO PAINS SPARED IN THE MANUFACTURE TO PUT THEM AT THE BEST JARS IN THE MARKET. HOPE THEY WILL

15 Millions of these Jars have been Sold

IN THE UNITED STATES SINCE THEIR INTRODUCTION, THE YEARLY SALE NOW BEING

Greater than any other Four Jars now before the Public.

These Jars are all inspected and the tops put on at the Factories. For sale everywhere in the United States.

A treatise on the art of potting up Fruit will be mailed free on application to me.

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Superior to all others in these respects:

It has a quick entry, adheres well to the ground, and runs perfectly flat and level, even in rough and stony land. It turns the furrow with unparalleled neatness, even up any ordinary sidehill. In pulverizing the soil in such a manner and to such an extent that it stands the drought better. It works well in all kinds of soil. The share will wear longer and remain sharper than any other. It requires less power than any other. This saving of power is the most characteristic feature of these plows, and is due to the peculiar lines of the landside, moldboard, and share, by which the greatest possible avoidance of friction is effected. These, we are well aware, are large claims; but we believe them within the truth, and invite the most thorough examination. Send for a Circular. AGENTS WANTED. Address

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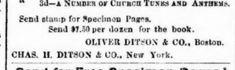

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Just Ready.
The Sacred Crown:
A Collection of New Hymn Tunes, Anthems, Sentences, Motets, and Chants for Public and Private Worship, together with a Complete and Practical System of Elementary Instruction, written expressly for this work; in a large collection of four-part Songs, Glees, and Choruses for Singing Schools and Musical Conventions

By B. F. HODGES,
the well-known Author and Conductor, Associate Editor of the "Temple of Song," "Shawm," "Jubilant Voices," And G. W. FOSTER,
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The authors have spent two years in writing, arranging, and selecting for this work, which, in addition to their best efforts, has a larger number, a greater variety, and a better selection of contributions than any previous Music Book of a similar character has produced. We have large orders already for it. Orders will be answered in turn, and special terms made to Teachers and Choristers. Specimen copies sent by mail postpaid on receipt of 91.

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The SONG KING contains *one hundred and ninety-two pages*, of the same size as the Triumph. Price, 75c., and, although it is eight pages larger than its popular predecessor, the SONG QUEEN, it is sold at the same price—$7.50 a doz.; 75c. single. Bound only in board covers.

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The leading Musicians and Choir Directors emphatically pronounce this to be the very best collection of Music ever published for the use of CHOIRS, SINGING-SCHOOLS, and CONVENTIONS.

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MANTELS,
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Wm. H. LEE,
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Between Broadway and Greenwich street, and
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GUARDIAN
Mutual Life Insurance Co.,
No. 251 Broadway,
NEW YORK.

ORGANIZED - - 1859.

Cash Premiums.

IMMEDIATE ANNUAL DIVIDENDS.

The Entire Profits of the Company Divided Equitably among the Policy-holders.

All Policies Non-Forfeitable.

ANNUAL REPORT.
January 1, 1871.

NET ASSETS, December 31, 1869, and non-ledger *a/c*s.....$2,067,320 61
RECEIPTS in 1870:
Premiums.....$1,145,325 71
Interest.....64,209 84
1,209,535 55
$3,216,926 16

DISBURSEMENTS in 1870:
Death Claims paid, $349,035 18
Matured Endow'ts and Surrendered Policies..... 160,465 47
Dividends paid..... 84,311 80
Expenses and Commissions..... 342,367 48
936,239 93
Assets, December 31, 1870.....$2,280,686 23
Liabilities and Reserve Fund. 1,955,297 00
Surplus, January 1, 1871.....$267,389 23

New Policies issued during 1870, 4,414, for.....$9,223,000 00
Policies in force, 10,781, insuring.....$23,475,625 00

DIRECTORS:

JOHN J. CRANE.....Ex-President Bank Republic.
WILLIAM M. VERMILYE...Banker, (Vermilye & Co.).
CHARLES G. ROCKWOOD...Cashier Newark Banking Co.
HON. GEORGE OPDYKE...Ex-Mayor of New York.
MINOT C. MORGAN.....Banker.
THOMAS RODNEY.....Firm: Thos. Rigney & Co.
DENS. B. SHERMAN.....Treasurer N. Y. Steam Sugar Refining Co.
RICH'D B. BOWNE.....Weimore & Bowne, Lawyers.
H. S. WALLBRIDGE.....Pres. Bank for the People, Toledo, O.
WM. T. HOOKER.....Vice-President.
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JAMES P. MAGEE.....Methodist Book Concern, Boston.
WILLIAM WILKENS.....Firm: W. Wilkens & Co.
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HENRY C. CLENCH Assistant Secretary.

CONTINENTAL
INSURANCE COMPANY,
100 & 102 Broadway, New York.

Branch Offices, (No. 201 MONTAGUE ST., BR'K'N, (No. 100 BROADWAY, BR'K'N, E. D.

CAPITAL - - - $500,000 00
CASH ASSETS - $2,655,620 81

Insures against loss and damage by fire on all kinds of buildings, merchandise, household furniture, farm property, including STOCK, RENTS, LEASES, and all other insurable property, *at reasonable rates of Premium*, on the PARTICIPATING PLAN, dividing three-fourths of the profits to its customers in scrip, bearing interest at six per cent. per annum, redeemable in cash in the order of its issue, as rapidly as the accumulation represented by the scrip exceeds the sum of $200,000.

The scrip issues of this Company for 1867, '68, '69, '70, '71, '72, '73, '74 and '75 are ordered redeemed in cash.

JNLY, 1871.

The Directors of this Company have declared a Semi-annual Dividend of *TEN* per cent. upon the Capital, payable on demand.

They have also directed that *SIX* per cent. *Interest* be paid on outstanding Scrip of the years 1866, '67, '68, '69 and '70 on the 30th of September next.

Annual allotment of Scrip, FIFTY per cent. on all participating policies.

GEORGE T. HOPE, President.
H. H. LAMPORT, Vice-President.
CYRUS PECK, Secretary.
ABRAM M. KIRBY, Sec. Local Dep't
B. C. TOWNSEND, Sec. Agency Dep't.
JOHN K. OAKLEY, General Agent.

HOME
Life Insurance Co.,
254 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Assets, - - $2,820,389.60.
Assured Members, - - 11,000.

OFFICERS:

WALTER S. GRIFFITH, President.
Geo. C. Ripley, Sec. Wm. J. Coffin, Act'y.

All Profits divided to Policyholders annually.
AGENTS WANTED.

CONTINENTAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF
HARTFORD, CONN.

Assets, Jan. 1, 1871, - - $2,050,260.20.

PRESIDENT, SAMUEL E. ELMORE.
SECRETARY, FRANCIS D. DOUGLASS.
ACTUARY, HORACE R. MORLEY.

United States Life Insurance Co.,
Nos. 261, 263, 263, and 264 Broadway,
Corner of Warren Street.
INCORPORATED 1850.
CASH ASSETS $3,600,000.

The principal features of this Company are ABSOLUTE SECURITY, ECONOMICAL MANAGEMENT, and LIBERALITY TO THE INSURED.

All terms to Life and Endowment Policies issued.

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UNIVERSAL LIFE INS. CO.,
NEW YORK CITY.
THE ORIGINAL JOINT STOCK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF THE UNITED STATES.
WILLIAM WALKER, President.
HENRY F. BURRER, Vice-President.
JOHN H. HEWLET, Secretary.
EDWARD W. LAMBERT, M.D., Medical Examiner.

HOME
INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.
Office, No. 135 BROADWAY.

Cash Capital, - - - $2,500,000 00
Assets, 1st July, 1871, 4,669,125 90
Liabilities, - - - - - 183,162 23

ABSTRACT OF THE
THIRTY-SIXTH SEMI-ANNUAL STATEMENT,

Showing the condition of the Company on the first day of July, 1871.

ASSETS.

Cash, Balance in Bank,	$339,929 08
Bonds and Mortgages, being first lien on Real Estate, worth $4,718,000,	$1,829,985 00
Loans on Stocks, payable on demand (market value of Securities, $196,930)	155,300 00
United States Stocks (market value),	1,446,345 75
State and Municipal Stocks and Bonds (market value),	562,823 50
Bank Stocks (market value),	141,100 00
Interest due on 1st July, 1871,	32,015 93
Balance in hands of Agents,	89,462 69
Bills Receivable,	30,778 87
Other Property, Miscellaneous Items,	31,863 50
Premiums due and uncollected on Policies issued at this Office,	7,645 31
Real Estate,	1,500 00
Government Stamps on hand,	379 27
Total,	$4,669,125 90

LIABILITIES.

Claims for

Insurance.

LIFE INSURANCE IN FAVOR OF A WIFE.

We give herewith a copy of the New York Statute which governs the case of an insurance on the life of a husband in favor of his wife. The operation of the act should be more generally known. It is of the highest importance to the man of family, as so few can predict what train of circumstances may not lead to the destruction of their fortunes and their business. By taking the precaution to have such a provision set apart for their support one duty is, at least, performed; and that the highest which belongs to man. Should, therefore, unexpected decease leave a man's affairs involved in difficulties, and with claims that his estate, perhaps, will not satisfy, it will be a comforting reflection that in a life-policy he will leave, at least, something behind him for his family, devoted especially to their rescue from poverty.

An Act for the benefit of married women in insuring the lives of their husbands. Passed April 14, 1858; as amended March 28, 1862, and April 18, 1870.

The People of the State of New York, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

1. It shall be lawful for any married woman by herself and in her name, or in the name of any third person, with his assent, as her trustee, to cause to be insured for her sole use the life of her husband for any definite period, or for the term of his natural life; and, in case of her surviving such period or term, the sum or net amount of the insurance becoming due and payable by the terms of insurance shall be payable to her and for her own use, free from the claims of the representatives of the husband or any of his creditors, or any party or parties claiming by, through, or under him. But when the premium paid in any year out of the property or funds of the husband shall exceed *five hundred dollars*, such exemption from such claims shall not apply to so much of said premium so paid as shall be in excess of five hundred dollars, but such excess, with the interest thereon, shall inure to the benefit of his creditors.

2. The amount of the insurance may be made payable, in case of the death of the wife before the decease of her husband, to the husband, or to his, her, or their children, for their use, as shall be provided in the policy of insurance, and to their guardian, if minors.

We recommend a careful perusal of the above, as it gives an additional value to a life policy, and must lead to the most favorable consideration of the system of life insurance.

Financial & Commercial.

STOCK AND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE.

The principles of sound life insurance being understood, then the practical question is this: What is the form or organization of insurance companies that will best secure the prime end at the cheapest rate consistent with the highest attainable safety?

The joint stock company—which is an organization of men associated together under the forms of law, investing their capital in the insurance business, depositing the requisite guaranty fund with the Insurance Department of the State, issuing stock shares to represent their capital, and then, after paying their expenses and losses and providing for their liabilities, dividing their surplus profits among the stockholders—claims to be the best answer to this question. The stockholders are the only members of such a company; and the policyholders are simply customers. Every dollar which the stockholders receive in the form of dividends beyond the interest which the invested capital earns to the credit of the company must, of course, come out of the premiums, with their interest accumulations, paid by policyholders. They are taxed for these dividends, and for the expenses of the business out of which they arise, receiving in return the guaranty of their policies to a certain amount. Stock companies cannot afford to reduce their rates to a point of cheapness that will not make them good for the risks they assume; and their interests will always dispose them to rise as much above this point as the state of the business and the competition in life insurance will permit. They have no special advantage over mutual companies in the life risks to be taken, the forms of policies to be issued, the cost of transacting the business, the discretion and care necessary to success, or the judicious investment of funds. The only advantage which they enjoy is precisely the one in which the insured really have no interest—namely, the dividend profits of stockholders.

Mutual Life Insurance Companies are either purely mutual, in which case the policyholders constitute the membership, choose the directors, own all the property, and receive all the profits; or they are mixed, having a body of stockholders united with the policyholders in their management, giving these stockholders a certain percentage of their profits, or paying them interest on their stock capital, granting to the policyholders a voice in the choice of officers and admitting them to a share in their profits. Whether purely mutual or mixed, such companies do business by taking policy risks, and receiving premiums therefor according to the rules of experience tables. Out of these premiums, with the expansion of their business, they accumulate assets sufficient not only to cover their liabilities between one premium and the next, but also to provide for the annual increase of risk incident to the gradually decreasing expectancy of life on the part of policyholders. They thus refinsure themselves; and, if the business be properly conducted, are ready to meet all claims against them at maturity.

The theory of a mutual company is to furnish insurance at *cost*—including in this term the expense of the business, the present and prospective risk assumed, and, where the company is mixed, the interest or dividend income on stock funds paid in at the time of the organization. Should its annual earnings exceed this cost, and thus provide a surplus, then this is regarded as being the property of the policyholders, and is returned to them in the form of dividends upon their premiums, or, if they prefer, used as the basis for increasing the amount of their insurance. It hence follows that the cost of insurance to the policyholder is the annual premium which he pays, less the return which he receives out of the surplus earnings of the company. It is not possible to make insurance cheaper than this, and at the same time preserve the integrity of the system.

The per centage of returns to policyholders is different in different companies, according to the extent and success of their business. In some it is more than fifty per cent., and in all very materially reduces the cost to the insured. It is for the general interests of the insured that the premium should be so high as to admit of reduction, in the discretion of the company, by return dividends, rather than so low as not to possible contingencies to pay expenses and safely provide for all liabilities. All the excess of premium beyond this point, when it is ascertained as a fact, goes back again to the policyholder, and this gives him insurance at cost.

Moreover, in calculating these return dividends, mutual companies have generally adopted the "Contribution Plan," which gives to each policyholder just that proportion of the surplus earnings arising from interest and excess of payments beyond losses and expenses to which he is entitled by the age of his policy. Having contributed to the creation of this surplus, he gets the full benefit of all his past payments and the interest thereon; and, of course, the older his policy the larger will be his rate of per centage in the form of return dividends. His past premiums are made, in this way, to tell upon the rate of his annual dividends, and this reduces to him the yearly cost of keeping up his policy.

Mutual companies are also inclining to a very liberal course in respect to lapses of policies and policy-surrenders. They are disposed to restore the validity of policies lapsed by the non-payment of the premium, and accept the premium when past due, upon suitable evidence that the party insured is in good health. Some of them have adopted the principle of absolutely no forfeiture after the policy has run for a certain length of time, in the event of failure to pay the annual premium, charging the premiums already paid with their fair percentage of the expenses and liabilities, and then allowing the surplus, if there be any, to go toward the purchase of a paid-up policy proportionate to the amount of the surplus. If the insured, after having paid premiums for a series of years, desires to surrender his policy, it is the practice of most companies to pay him back the surrender value of his policy, either in cash or by giving him a paid-up policy proportionate to this value.

From this statement it will be perceived that, while stock and mutual companies agree in the general principles according to which they conduct life insurance, and may both be sound organizations so far as the safety of the insured is concerned, they nevertheless differ in the use made of their surplus earnings. In the one case these are divided among the stockholders; or, if the policyholders who are not members of the company, and have no vote in the choice of its officers, receive any portion of them, it is not a right, but simply a gratuity. In the other case these earnings are divided among the policyholders in a purely mutual company, and among the policyholders and stockholders in one that is mixed. Stock companies, if insuring at rates that would merely cover all their expenses and liabilities, would be simply agencies doing a vast amount of business in order to lend their capital. They must do better than this, or have no motive for their own existence; and hence they must charge rates that will yield a larger profit than seven per cent. on the capital invested, and all this excess of profit must come from the policyholders, without any part ever being returned to them. The mutual company, however, even if its nominal insurance rates are higher than those of the stock company, returns the surplus beyond expenses, and the necessary reserve premium, back to the policyholders, and thus brings insurance down to its actual cost. The stock company cannot do this without destroying the business motive for the organization; whereas the mutual company has no motive for doing anything else.

Assuming, then, that both classes of companies conduct the system with integrity, economy, and business wisdom, we think that, so far as the interests of the insured are concerned, the mutual clearly has the preference over the stock principle. Life insurance would lose nothing, but rather gain something, if every stock company were to adopt the mutual plan. The latter has been so thoroughly tested as to become a demonstrated success.

MUNICIPAL AND STATE AID TO RAILWAYS.

We have received several communications soliciting the expression of an opinion in regard to the expediency of extending municipal or state aid to railway construction. The facts involved in the problem are substantially the following: First, that railways in this country are private enterprises, built and managed in the interests of the companies owning them; secondly, that it is generally inexpedient for the government as such to tax itself with the burdens and expense of such enterprises, or lend its credit to them; thirdly, that railways, though owned by individual companies, are nevertheless great public improvements, and as such contribute largely to the material prosperity of the whole country; fourthly, that in many cases in which they are urgently needed they cannot be built simply by private capital without some municipal or state aid; and, finally, that the system of extending such aid is liable to be so managed by sharpers and speculators as to lead to great abuses. Such are the chief facts appealed to by different parties in making up their judgment upon the question.

The *practice* of the country has been in favor of aiding the work of railway construction in those cases in which such aid is necessary to secure the end. Congress has done so by extensive grants of the public lands, and also by subsidies in the form of bonds. Many of the states, indeed, most of them, have in one way or another imitated the example of Congress in this respect. The result has been the building of a large number of roads, some of them the most important in the country, that would otherwise have not been built at all, or not until after a long delay. There can be no doubt but that the system of affording help has greatly increased railway construction in this country, and thus secured the general benefits to the community arising from this source. Perhaps the practice has been carried to excess, and perhaps, too, grave abuses and perversions have grown out of it; yet the prevalent judgment of the people, as shown by the history of American railways, has been in favor of the practice. Those who denounce the whole system and demand its universal abolition are confronted by these facts.

Taking, then, the broadest view of the subject, and aiming to secure the largest benefits on the whole, with the fewest liabilities of evil, we hold the following opinions in respect to the point to which our attention has been called: first, that it is proper for Congress, in the exercise of a wise discretion, directed solely to the public good, to extend the aid of the Government to railway construction; secondly, that it is proper for state authorities, subject to the above limitation, to do the same thing, and hence that any constitutional provision excluding the possibility of such action would be short-sighted and inexpedient; thirdly, that, on account of its liabilities to abuse and misjudgment, there should be no general legislation by which towns, counties, and cities may, at their discretion, issue their bonds in favor of railways, but that every case in which the thing is proposed should be first submitted to the legislature upon its merits, and, if approved, should then, by a special act, be submitted to a vote of the people concerned with the question; and, finally, that any constitutional prohibition upon the powers of the legislature to grant the requisite authority in such special cases would be unwise.

These views embody the best wisdom that we have on the subject. What is wanted is a generous and comprehensive policy in respect to one of the most important interests of our country, combined with such restrictions and safeguards as will most effectually protect it against local abuses. Such a policy will, on the whole, better serve the country than the extreme opinion which rejects all municipal or state aid to railroads; or the other opinion, perhaps equally extreme, that is ready to lavish such bounties without proper provisions for a wise and cautious discrimination. Between these opinions we hold the middle ground, which seems to us the more practical and useful.

THE FUTURE OF GREENBACKS.

The legal-tender notes of the United States, if left to circulate among the people without any renewal, would at length wear out and finally disappear altogether by the mere process of use and decay. No one, we presume, supposes that this is to be their future. It would be equivalent to their non-payment—imposing the entire loss upon the people, and justly exposing the Government to the charge of repudiation.

These notes, if not thus left to die a natural death, must either remain as a part of the paper circulation of the country, or they must by some act of the Government be retired and withdrawn from public use. We believe that they ought to be retired at the earliest practicable period. They have the character of debt-obligations, that ought in due season to be canceled. They were never intended to be a permanent currency, whether redeemable or irredeemable. We now have two kinds of currency—bank issues and Government issues; and, if it were proposed to make the latter a *fixture*, then we should go for withdrawing all currency powers from the banks, and making the whole paper circulation of the country emanate directly from the Government. There may be here and there a monetary theorist who would favor such a measure; yet the American idea of paper circulation is that of bank-notes, guaranteed by adequate securities, and made redeemable on demand in coin. Government issues, except for temporary purposes, whether redeemable or irredeemable, would involve a vast revolution in our currency. The idea is not likely to obtain any general favor among the people; and we hence regard the ultimate future of greenbacks to be one of retirement from public use, with the substitution of bank currency therefor. This is the point to which we must come at last—resuming our former system of bank-notes, redeemable in coin; issued, as we hope, under the authority of the General Government, and never again under that of the states. The people have lived to learn that a *national* currency under a national system of banking is vastly superior to that of *state* banks. The necessities of the war have taught them this lesson so thoroughly that it is not likely to be forgotten.

Assuming, then, that greenbacks are to be retired, and their place taken by the notes of the national banks, we are brought to the following question: *What is the process of this retirement?* In some way they must be taken out of the hands of the public, and not reissued, but destroyed. This is possible only in one or the other or all of three methods: The Government, as it receives these notes from time to time for Government dues, must destroy them; or it must redeem them in coin, and then destroy them; or it must fund them in interest-bearing bonds, and destroy them; or it must combine these three methods together. The first method, standing by itself, involves a contraction of the paper currency, greater or less according to the rate of the destruction; and this would soon bring disturbance to the business of the country. The second method is practicable only when the Government is in a condition to resume specie payment; and of this there is no prospect for at least some time to come. The third method is the one originally provided for when the Legal-tender Act was passed. The notes of the United States were at first made *fundable* in five-twenty six per cent. bonds; and this property ought never to have been withdrawn. Funding, in connection with a proportionate expansion of the national bank system, is at the present the only practicable method of retirement without a reduction of the currency.

Free banking on the basis of bonds procurable of the Government, by the payment of an equal amount of greenbacks, connected with the distruction of the latter in proportion to the increase of bank issues, is, in our judgment, the true method, at least, for the present, of retiring the one currency and substituting the other. The only objection to it is that it increases the *interest*-bearing debt of the United States; yet we do not regard this objection as of any practical weight when compared with the advantages to be secured. Let it be remembered that it *decreases* the non-interest-bearing debt in the same amount. It begins the process of retiring a currency which was never designed to be permanent; and that, too, without any change in the aggregate amount of paper circulation.

THE LABOR MARKET OF THIS COUNTRY.

It is generally admitted that in this country, taken as a whole, the demand for labor is largely in excess of the supply. There may be exceptions in special localities, as in cities where foreign immigration gluts the market; yet the general fact is as we have stated. Moreover, this fact must continue for a long period to come. The United States owns more than a billion of acres of public lands yet unoccupied, a very considerable proportion of which is well adapted to the purposes of agriculture. The mineral resources of the country in coal, iron, copper, and the precious metals are almost boundless. Not a hundredth part of its water-power has yet been brought into use. Its population, as compared with that of Europe, is sparse in even the densest portions of our land; and, as compared with our territorial extent, admits of a stupendous increase without the slightest crowding of the people upon each other. There are vast works of internal improvement that are waiting for the future, and want nothing but an abundant supply of labor to bring them into being. American capital in the form of what John Stuart Mill calls "the wages fund" is receiving constant additions every day.

These facts give to the labor market of this country an *absorbing* capacity that is far beyond the supply by either native production or foreign immigration. The simple truth is, that, while we have the natural elements of wealth in the greatest abundance, we have not labor enough to utilize these elements; and, hence, what we want is, more labor to increase our production and consumption, and thereby benefit all classes. This want must continue until that indefinite period in the future, lying centuries in advance of the present, when the land shall be literally so crowded with people that the classes that work for wages actually overstock the market, and compete with each other to their own disadvantage. The time when there will not be work enough for all who want to work, and when, therefore, the labor of one man will keep another idle, because there is nothing for the latter to do, is so far distant that it need not now disturb even our dreams, and much less our waking thoughts.

What, then, is the effect of additions gradually made to the supply of labor, whether by births or immigration, in such a market as this country affords? What has the effect been in all time past? Good, and only good. It has not reduced the average rate of wages to the amount of a penny. The demand has not only steadily increased, but proceeded even more rapidly than the supply. The market has readily absorbed all the labor that came into it, without the least indication of being exhausted. Be it remembered that labor in every form is a consumer, as well as a producer; and, if no one can produce a supply for all his wants, every man who works creates a demand for the labor of others, while he supplies himself with the means of paying for it. The shoemaker manufactures shoes for the farmer, and the farmer raises wheat for the shoemaker. The more shoemakers there are the more wheat will be needed to feed them; and the more farmers there are the more men there will be who need shoes. Thus the different classes create a demand for the labor of each other; they make a market for each other; they all unite in supplying it; and, hence, they are all interested in their diverse industrial and productive pursuits.

There is nothing more stupid, more contrary to the facts of our condition, and also sound principles of political economy, than the panic which some are trying to get up over the Chinese in respect to the labor market of the United States. It is a mere spasm of selfishness and mental imbecility in part, and demagogism in part; and, when it has had time enough to pour off its froth, it will subside into the contempt which it richly deserves. There is not an able-bodied man in the land, who knows how to do anything, that need be out of employment an hour at a fair rate of wages, provided he will go to the right place.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL NOTES

Mr. Edward S. Young, Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, places the annual product of whisky in this country at 62,500,000 gallons, representing a money value of $375,000,000. Fermented liquors he sets down at 6,300,000 barrels, worth $126,000,000. Imported liquors he places at $100,000,000. The aggregate is $601,000,000.

—The total export of petroleum from the United States in 1870 was 141,208,155 gallons, against 1,500,000 gallons in 1860, and 99,281,000 gallons in 1868, showing an increase of nearly 42,000,000 gallons in two years. The home consumption of petroleum is reckoned to be about equal to one-half of the quantity exported.

MONEY MARKET.

The present week opens on a more prosperous business season, judging from indications in Wall Street, than we have witnessed in ten years. The activity of the great Fall trade, on which merchants of all classes base their calculations for profit, may be said to commence the present week, in which August ends and September begins. Last year, at this time, there were several disturbing elements, chief of which was the French-German War, which created feelings of distrust in the minds of capitalists and merchants generally; but the causes of uneasiness have all been removed, and not a single apparent obstacle to the course of business remains to distract attention Wall Street is in a remarkably sound condition, and capitalists generally have been so long accustomed to a low rate of interest, and the accumulations in the trust companies, seeking temporary employment, are so large, that there does not seem to be any danger of our active business men being embarrassed, as has periodically happened heretofore, by excessive rates of interest. Money keeps in such abundant supply that the rate of interest on call-loans do not exceed 3 per cent., and a good many transactions are made at 2 and 2½ per cent. But these low rates are not likely to continue through the Fall, and a demand from the West for money to move the grain crop may be counted upon in September. But money returns so rapidly to this center that no great inconvenience is likely to ensue from the ordinary shifting of the circulating medium this year.

The weekly averages of the Associated Banks, reporting at the Clearing-house for the week ending Saturday last, August 26th, compare as follows with the previous week, and also with the corresponding week last year. To which is added the gold and currency balances in the New York Treasury at these dates:

Increase in Loans	$810,371
Increase in Specie	1,315,045
Decrease in other Legal-tenders	699,000
Increase in Deposits	1,452,250
Decrease in Circulation	48,792

	Aug. 27, '70.	*Aug. 26, '71.*	*Aug. 19, '71.*
National Capital	$73,023,200	$73,139,100	$73,139,100
Loan Certificates	12,120,800	15,244,600	15,344,600
Total	$85,102,000	$88,425,650	18,483,600
Legal-tender and Gold Notes	19,020,384	10,732,000	9,408,805
Other Legal-tenders	48,569,713	69,489,700	70,098,800
Deposits	301,966,100	248,709,900	247,257,470
Circulation	32,504,100	28,389,200	29,347,552
In Sub-Treasury	77,400,856	72,962,321	73,129,674

On Monday the general markets in Wall Street were strong, but without special activity except in two or three stocks—as St. Paul, Wabash, Rock Island, and C. C. C. & I., which had been neglected for a considerable time. These advanced from 1 to 2 per cent., and there were evidences in other directions of a disposition to "bull the market."

The prompt subscriptions for the full amount of the two hundred million five per cent. loans at par has had a very good effect in giving tone to the market, by letting financiers understand that a sure 6 per cent. stock will hereafter command more than par; and, as a natural result, the railroad bonds which pay 7 and 8 per cent. and have been selling below par are beginning to be actively taken up by permanent investors. State securities, too, are more looked after, particularly of the Southern States; and they have advanced in value. The South Carolina new 6 per cents, the interest on which is paid regularly in gold, are now selling at 57¼ for the January and July bonds, and are altogether the cheapest security on the market.

The most noticeable movement in the stock market the past week has been the advance in Panama Railway shares, which sold up as high as 75, being a rise of full twenty per cent. in the course of three weeks. They fell again 2 per cent., but they are still firmly held. The only apparent reason for this rise was the arrangement lately made by the Union Pacific Railroad Company and the Pacific Mail Steamship Company toward the establishment of higher rates of freight, from which the Panama Road is expected to reap some advantage.

Western Union Telegraph has become an active favorite of the Street again, and is gradually advancing to the high points which the clique manipulating are reported to have made arrangements for sending it before the close of the year. It has been up to 62¾; but has fallen off ¾ per cent., and there appears to be a good deal of trading in it by the inside holders. Of the real value of the stock and the probability of its soon becoming a regular 8 per cent. dividend-paying investment there does not appear to be any doubt in the minds of those who know most about its affairs.

The gold market is unchanged, and the price remains nearly a fixture at 112¼; but the heavy payments at the custom-house, which amount to about four millions a week, make a daily demand for what is called "cash gold," and keep up the rate of interest for borrowing, while the actual price of gold keeps steady.

DRY GOODS.

The importations of dry goods at this port continue to exhibit an extraordinary degree of activity, the gold value of the entries at the custom-house last week being full 50 per cent. greater than in the corresponding week of last year. This activity in foreign goods is only a fair indication of a corresponding increase in the production and consumption of domestic manufactures. Some of the Democratic newspapers and free-trade writers are engaged in the very unprofitable attempt to show that our manufacturing prosperity is on the decline, because there is an apparent falling off in the value of our exports. But they do not know, or choose not to understand, that the true test of a nation's prosperity is not what it exports, but what it consumes. If we export a smaller quantity of manufactured goods, it is because we consume more, and therefore have less to export. If our own mills, with their constantly-increasing capacity, cannot supply all our necessities demand, it is clear that we can send nothing abroad, but must import the deficient supply. France, Germany, and England would not be sending us their surplus goods unless we could pay for them, any more than they would send over their surplus population unless we could afford them homes and employment.

The trade of the week has been active and the sales large for the season, though at the commencement there was but little life, and the purchasers from the West seemed to be hesitating for a change of some kind, which took place to the extent of a reduction of ¼ a cent a yard in standard sheetings. Since then there has been more activity, and the crowd of customers at our principal hotels are improving their time. The Fall trade may be said to have fairly commenced and to promise an active season.

Unbleached sheetings and shirtings are in better demand from first hands, and the marking down of standards ¼ a cent a yard has stimulated purchasers. The light weights are without essential change. The quotations are: Indian Head standards 18¼ cents, Massachusetts do. 18; St. Lawrence O 12¾; Boott FF 13½; Laurel D 13, do. H 11½; Wachusetts and Adriatic each 13; Amoskeag A 13, do. B 12½; Stark standards 18; Stark B 12½; 4-4 C. B. Langdon 18; Medford 13; Everitt Mills AA 12½; Mystic River 12½; 32-inch Nashua O 12¼, 36-inch do. R 14, 40-inch do. E 15½, 5-4 do. 20; 4-4 Gilbon 10½; 4-4 Kennebec 9; 4-4 Baltic 11; 48-inch Wachusetts 19; 48-inch Indian Head 19½; 4-4 Harrisburg A 11½, do. ¾ B 10½; 4-4 Augusta 12½, ⅞ do. 10½.

Bleached sheetings and shirtings are in rather better demand, and the sales are increasing from first hands; but prices remain unchanged and steady. New York Mills at 21 cents, orders only being at the market rates for future delivery; Wamsutta 20 for 4-4, 25 for 9-8, and 27 for 5-4; Tuscarora 18 for 4-4, 23 for 9-8, and 25 for 5-4; Bartletts 12½ for 7-8, 13½ for 33-inch, 15½ for 4-4, and 17 for 5-4; Newmarket W 16, do. C 13; 4-4 Wesssacumcon 14, do. do. 16½, 33-inch do. 13, 7-8 do. 12; 4-4 Lonsdale 17; 4-4 Hope 14, Green G 12; 4-4 Red Bank 12; 4-4 Utica fine Nonpareils 19, 35-inch heavy do. 17, 36-inch do. do. 18½, 5-4 do. 27½, 6-4 do. 35, heavy do. 52½ regular for 9-4 and 57½ for 10-4 do. 4-4 Lonsdale cambric muslin 22.

Printing cloths are sold for future delivery, contracts extending to January next. 64 standards in the gray are sold for immediate delivery at 7½ to 7⅝ cents. For future delivery 7¾ to 7⅞ cents.

Prints are selling actively, though in some cases the less popular styles are accumulating in the hands of agents. Prices remain without essential change.

Ginghams are in steady demand for the popular makes, and prices are unchanged; but the lower grades are not selling freely.

Cotton flannels are in good demand for the various grades but without any special activity.

Corset jeans are in more liberal supply than they have been, but prices are unchanged.

Cambrics are selling freely, and the best makes of black and assorted colors maintain the market prices firmly.

Rolled jaconets are in good demand; but purchasers have less difficulty in having their orders supplied than has been the case until the past week. Prices are steady.

Silesias are without important change and prices are well maintained.

In blue goods the market is steady without being active; the sales of stripes and ticks, of apron checks, denims, and cottonades are to the ordinary demands of the season, and prices of the popular makes are well maintained.

Muslin de laines have not been in quite so good demand as they were at the commencement of the season; but there is a fair business doing in the different classes of these fabrics at steady prices.

Woolen goods are generally in good demand, and prices are steadily maintained; but the sales are less active than the commission houses have been expecting. There will be a steady improvement from the present week.

In woolen shawls the sales are to a fair extent, but mostly to renew assortments. Prices are steady.

Cloths and overcoatings are comparatively inactive. The sales are to a limited extent, but prices of desirable grades are firmly maintained.

Cassimeres are not active; but the stock of desirable styles are not by any means large in first hands, and prices are well maintained.

Satinets are firmly held by agents, but the sales are moderate.

Blankets are in less demand than usual at this stage of the season; but prices are firmly maintained, and an improvement is looked for as the weather becomes cooler.

Flannels are in fair demand, but mostly for small lots to complete broken assortments.

Foreign goods of all descriptions are in daily increasing demand; but the sales are the most active in the more tasteful styles of dress goods and for millinery articles. The auction-rooms are well supplied and well attended, and importers have little reason to complain of prices.

NEW YORK, August 28th, 1871.

☞ OFFICE OF FISK & HATCH,

BANKERS, No. 5 NASSAU ST.

Five-twenty bonds are to-day selling at...114

Central Pacific Sixes at.....103½

Chesapeake and Ohio Sixes at.....93 and int.

Holders of 5-20s, by conversion into Centrals, retain the same interest, and increase their capital about 13 *per cent.*, or into the Chesapeake and Ohios, with an increase of 20 *per cent.*; or holders of Centrals can exchange for Chesapeake and Ohios, and increase their capital about 6 *per cent.* The popularity of the Centrals, their availability and quick market at all money centers in the world *so soon after the completion of the road*, are very gratifying to us, and must be also to all holders of the bonds. That the same popularity and availability will attach to the Chesapeake and Ohios, and that they will command equal price with the Centrals in due time, we have no doubt. The near approach of the time when the Secretary of the Treasury will call in a vast amount of Five-twenties, and pay them in gold, behooves all holders to be looking for new investments; and to all such we recommend the *Six per cent. Gold Bonds, principal and interest, of the* Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad Company.

Length of road, 427 miles.
Finished and running, 227 miles.
Additional to be completed by October 1st, 95 miles.
Leaving 105 miles, which will be completed September 1st, 1872.
Total amount of this loan, $15,000,000.
Total cost of road, depots, equipments, etc., $30,000,000.

The amount remaining unsold, about $5,000,000, will soon be absorbed. They are issued in denominations of $1,000, $500, and $100.

HARVEY FISK. FISK & HATCH.
A. A. HATCH.

An increasing investment demand for safe and remunerative railway securities is the natural result of the successful negotiation of the new five per cent. loan.

Now that Government does not *longer* propose to be a borrower at *six per cent.*, there are certain Railroad Bonds into which Five-twenties can be converted, the holder thereby securing the *same gold* rate of *interest* for a *long* term of years, and at the same time increasing his *capital* about 25 per cent.

To *all* seeking some such profitable conversion of their Governments we invite the most careful examination of the TWENTY-YEAR SINKING-FUND GOLD BONDS issued by the VERMONT DIVISION OF THE PORTLAND AND OGDENSBURGH TRUNK RAILROAD LINE.

We *firmly believe* that these bonds are not surpassed in safety by any securities in the market.

We believe that such an exchange can be effected with the most perfect assurance of the prompt payment of the interest and the absolute safety of the principal.

We believe that soon after this small loan is placed the bonds will advance to par, as the securities of a New England Trunk Railroad Line, with a *local business* sufficient to more than pay interest on its small bonded debt and all running expenses, and situated so that it cannot *fail* to secure an enormous *through* and *pleasure* traffic, must *command* the confidence of all, and be in *demand* as one of the most popular and desirable investments.

Our present rate for these bonds is 90, and accrued interest in currency.

For full information, Pamphlets, Maps, etc., apply to

E. & T. Fairbanks & Co., St. Johnsbury, Vt.;

Fairbanks & Co., 252 Broadway, N. Y.;

Fairbanks, Brown & Co., 118 Milk st., Boston;

Fairbanks & Ewing, 715 Chestnut st., Philadelphia,

Financial Agents

MONTCLAIR RAILWAY.

The Montclair Railroad Company of New Jersey, whose bonds are advertised under the energetic management of its officers, backed-up by the rapid sale of its bonds through Messrs. Leonard, Sheldon & Foster, Bankers, 10 Wall Street, is fast approaching completion, and the company expect soon to have its cars running over the entire line to Greenwood Lake. The road for forty-five miles traverses one of the finest sections of New Jersey, rich in agricultural and mineral wealth, and its local traffic must be large. The Montclair Bonds are a *double* security, being endorsed by the New York and Oswego Midland Railroad, who have sold their bonds in Europe, thus securing the early completion of that road. We understand that a limited amount of the bonds only will be sold at the present price, 95 and accrued interest in currency, as the company expect to realize as much for their bonds as any other New Jersey road, finished, which are generally selling at par and over.

The bonds have 30 years to run, principal and interest payable in gold.

We would recommend investors who want a *first-class security* to look to this.

The bonds can be had at the office of Leonard, Sheldon & Foster, 10 Wall Street.

TANNER & CO.,
BANKERS,
11 WALL ST., NEW YORK,
Buy and Sell, at current market rates, the FIRST MORTGAGE EIGHT (8) PER CENT. GOLD BONDS of the ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD CO.

Interest payable August and February, in New York, London, or Frankfort-on-the-Main, free of U. S. Taxes.

TANNER & CO.,
No. 11 Wall St.

GENERAL MARKET REPORT.

A Table of Quotations will be found in another column.]

BREADSTUFFS.—The Wheat market has shown a fair degree of activity and considerable firmness during the past week. The European demand has increased, and we notice considerable purchases for Havre and the Continental ports, chiefly confined to Winter Wheats. The competition between English and European buyers has given holders a decided advantage; and the indications now are that we shall have an active demand for Wheat during the coming year, as the yield in Europe is much below the average. The crop on the Danube, and its tributaries has been seriously injured, as well as the crop in Russia and Austria, by the heavy rains during the past month. The new Spring Wheat exhibited during the past week has been of good quality, color good; but the berry small, and the yield to the acre in most cases below that of last year. The larger part of the Spring arriving is out of condition, and hence good qualities that can be shipped by sail are much wanted and command full figures; at the close is active and better, and the demand quite general. Millers are buying more freely, and White is strong and salable for export. The sales of the week were 891,000 bushels, and the exports 467,573 ditto. The Flour market has been active and buoyant. The rapid advance and large movements in Wheat have given holders of the low grades an advantage. These have been taken freely for the British Provinces; but have been purchased sparingly by shippers, owing to the extreme high prices insisted upon. Old Family Extras and Trade brands have been difficult of sale and heavy. Fancy brands of State have been in good demand for the Provinces and Coastwise trade, at daily improving prices. At the close the market was heavy and prices uncertain. The exports were 28,222 barrels, and the sales 74,700 ditto. Oats have been very active at higher but variable prices. The arrivals have been large and the stock has been greatly increased, and we find it to be about 371,000 bushels. At the close the market is active and irregular. Indian Corn has been more active at changeable prices. The constant fluctuations in gold and freights and the difficulty in disposing of exchange have been the chief causes. The close is heavy, with a limited demand. The exports for the week were 368,627 bushels. Rye has attracted very little attention. State is scarce and is selling freely in the interior at 90 cts., at which small sales have been made here. In Barley little has been done. The first sample of new Iowa was received since our last. It was good two-rowed. It sold at 75 cts., delivered. The samples of new State exhibited are handsome and generally of good color.

COFFEE.—Advices from Rio being of a favorable character, holders of Brazil were firm; and they were further strengthened by the reduction in the stock and light prospective receipts. An advance from the lowest point of ¼ cent has been established. The market, however, has been less active, partly owing to the higher rates now ruling and partly to the recent free purchases made by dealers.

COTTON.—Favorable Cable advices, coupled with reports of the appearance of the army-worm in considerable force in Alabama and elsewhere, led to an advance early in the week, and there was an active demand both for spot and future delivery. Later the demand fell off, and there was a slight reaction; but ere the close a firm feeling prevailed. The market, as a rule, was unsettled throughout.

MOLASSES.—The general features of the market are the same as those so long noted, the little demand that exists being almost wholly for those grades suitable to the wants of refiners. The trade buy only in small lots, that can be readily turned over, and distillers hold off altogether. Prices are without quotable change, but in the present apathy are more or less nominal. Domestic remains dull and nominal.

PROVISIONS.—The market for the Hog product has been void of any unusual speculative excitement during the period under review; but in some articles—Pork in particular—a fair distributive business has taken place at full former rates, and latterly a slight advance, the general tone showing much strength, and holders offering their stock with moderation and showing no great anxiety to realize. Lard has been rather neglected on the spot, and also for future; but has ruled very firm. The new crop generally shows greater strength, with sales of Mess Pork at $14, and Lard at 9⅛@9¼ cts. for the winter months. The export operations at this point were small, but shippers are buying considerable stock at the West and sending forward from Eastern ports on direct engagements. Beef continues very dull generally and without new features, the offerings still proving free and holders quite willing to operate on easy terms.

SUGARS.—There was a fair trade in Raw Sugars during the early part of the week, but later the demand fell off. Prices, however, remained steady and firm. On the whole, the market appears as cheerful as last week. With not a liberal amount of stock offering, Refined Sugars are less active, but unchanged in values.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

FOR WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, AUG. 29th, 1871.

[Reported Expressly for The Independent.]

BEEVES.—The market has been more active, but prices are weak.

MILCH COWS.—The demand has been very light and the market is nominally steady.

VEAL CALVES.—The market is quiet and prices are firmer.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.—The market for both Sheep and Lambs is very quiet and prices are unchanged.

SWINE.—The market opened very dull and closes firmer.

PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE AT THE PRINCIPAL MARKET PLACES.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Fancy	12 @12¾	12¼@12¾
Extra	11¾@11¾	11¾@12
First quality	11 @11¾	11 @11¾
Second quality	10 @10½	10 @10¾
Third quality	8¾@9¾	9 @9¾
Inferior	7 @8	7 @8¼
Average of all sales	— @10¼	— @10½

GENERAL QUOTATIONS.

COWS AND CALVES.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Choice	$85@$95	$85@$95
Good	70@80	70@75
Fair	50@60	50@60
Inferior and Common	35@45	35@45

VEAL CALVES.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Extra and Choice	9 @10	9 @10
Good	8 @8¾	8 @9
Common	6½@7¾	6½@7
Inferior	5 @6	5 @6

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

	This Week.	*Last Week.*
Choice, per lb	6¾@6¾	6 @6¾
Extra	5¾@6	5½@5¾
Good	5¼@5¾	5 @5¼
Fair	4¾@5	4¾@4¾
Common	4¼@4¾	4¼@4¾
Extra Lambs	8 @8½	8 @8½
Good to Fair	7 @7¾	7 @8
Common to Fair	6 @7	6 @7

SWINE.

	Live, per lb.	Dressed, per lb.
Corn-fed	5 @5½	6¼@7¾

POSTSCRIPT.

LATEST DRY GOODS QUOTATIONS.

IMPORTANT TO EVERY MERCHANT IN THE UNITED STATES.

MONDAY EVENING, August 21st, 1871.

The following are the wholesale net cash prices of all the leading styles of Domestic Dry Goods sold in the New York market. It is confidently believed that this weekly information, especially reported to The Independent (and more perfectly than to any other newspaper in the city is worth, to every dry goods merchant, ten times the subscription price of the paper.

PRINTS.

Merrimack W	12¾	Wamsutta	8¾
Merrimack, D	11¾	Garner & Co	11
Cocheco, L	11½	Arnold	9½
Saranac	11½	Hamilton	10½
Pacific	10½	Richmond	11½
Amoskeag	11½	Glouchester	10½
Dunnells	11½	Mourning	11
Allens	11½	Lancaster	11½
Manchester	11½	Oriental	11½

GINGHAMS.

Lancaster	15	Roanoke	13
Harford	13	Glenarrow	13

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